Cambria : Freeman
is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PENNA.,
BY JAMES G. HASSON,
Guaranteed Circulation, - - - - 1,200

Subscription Rates.

One copy, 1 year, cash in advance.....$1 50
do do If not paid within 6 months, 1 75
do do If not paid within 9 months, 2 00
do do If not paid within one year, 2 25

☞ To persons residing outside of the county a little additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from the time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise.—You're a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. G. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXVII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1893. NUMBER 42.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1 50
1 inch, 3 months	2 50
1 inch, 6 months	5 00
1 inch 1 year	8 00
2 inches, 6 months	6 00
2 inches, 1 year	10 00
3 inches 6 months	8 00
3 inches, 1 year	12 00
¼ column, 6 months	10 00
¼ column, 6 months	20 00
½ column 1 year	35 00
½ column, 6 months	40 00
1 column, 1 year	75 00

Business items, first insertion, 10c. per line subsequent insertions, 5c. per line
Administrator's and Executor's Notices. $2 50
Auditor's Notices. 2 50
Stray and similar Notices. 2 00
☞ Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.
Book and Job Printing of all kinds neatly and expeditously executed at the lowest prices. And don't you forget it.

OILS! OILS!

The Atlantic Refining Co., of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Naphtha and Gasoline That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils in the market ask for ours.

ATLANTIC REFINING CO.,
PITTSBURG DEPT.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

P. R. R. SCHEDULE.

Schedule in effect May 28, 1893.

Connections at Cresson.

EAST.

Sea-Shore Express..... 6 20 a m
Hornellsv. Accommodation..... 9 25 a m
Day Express..... 11 04 a m
Atlantic Express..... 1 00 p m
Mail Express..... 5 15 p m
Philadelphia Express..... 8 12 p m

WEST.

Limestone Express..... 8 14 a m
Pacific Express..... 8 57 a m
Mail Express..... 2 00 p m
Johnstown Express..... 4 50 p m
Accommodation..... 7 00 p m

Ebensburg Branch.

Daily trains as follows: 7.50, 10.25 a. m., and 3.55 p. m. Will arrive at Ebensburg at 8.20, 10.50 a. m. and 4.15 p. m. Leave Cresson at 9.05, 11.27 a. m. and 5.20 p. m., and arrive at Ebensburg at 10.05 a. m. and 12.01 and 6.00 p. m.

Cresson and Clearfield.

Leave Cresson at 9.15 a. m. and 2.40 p. m. arrive at Clearfield at 10.05 a. m. and 3.30 p. m. Leave Cresson at 9.30, 11.27 a. m. and 5.20 p. m., arriving at Clearfield at 10.20 a. m. and 6.15 p. m.

Sunday trains leave Cresson every Sunday at 9.15 a. m. and 5.35 p. m., arriving at Clearfield at 10.05 a. m. and 6.00 p. m.

For further information apply at agencies or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 119 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

J. M. PRUYNE, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, General Manager.

EAGLE BRAND
The Best
ROOFING

Recommended for home barn, factory or outbuildings of roofs half the price of shingles, tin or iron. It is ready for use and easily applied by anyone.

Rubber Paint

Costs only 50 cents per gallon in barrel lots, or $1.00 for 5 gallon cans. Color, dark red. Will not crack in the coldest weather. Will last for years. Try it. Send stamp for samples and full particulars.

Excelsior Paint and Roofing Company,
155 Fulton St., New York, N. Y.

1794. 1891.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE 'ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

Mountain House
STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

This well known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Lloyd where the business will be carried on in the same SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most approved manner. Clean Towels a specialty. Ladies waited on at their residences.

JAMES H. GANT,
Proprietor

FEES BROS.'
Shaving Parlor,
Main Street, Near Post Office

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has opened a shaving par or on Main street, near the post office where barbering in all its branches will be carried on in the latest style. Everything neat and clean. Your patronage solicited.

FEES BROS.

CASSIDAY'S
Shaving Parlor,
EBENSBURG.

This well known Shaving Parlor is located on Centre street, near the County Jail, has recently been handsomely refurnished, papered, and fitted with every modern convenience, and is one of the prettiest, neatest, and best shops in Southern Cambria. It is in charge of competent workmen who will give every attention to customers. Your patronage solicited.

ROBERT CASSIDAY.

SALESMEN WANTED

Rochester Nursery Stock. We grow all the leading varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest cash commission paid from the start. Write for terms.

B. E. Hooker Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

Established 1853. Incorporated 1888.

WANTED.—Reliable men to sell our choice and hardy Nursery Stock, and Seed Potatoes by sample or otherwise. Many varieties cannot be obtained through us. Commission or salary paid weekly and promptly. Exclusive territory given. Don't delay. Write at once for terms.

ALLEN NURSERY CO.,
July 28, '93. Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS,

Of established reputation and character, to represent the Great Standard Historical Work of the World's Columbian Exposition. Large commissions, handsomely bound, selling on sight, to good canvassers. Everybody wants it. Exclusive territory. Agents are buying it. Exclusive territory. Agents are buying it. Send for handsome descriptive circular, terms, etc.

W. B. CONKEY CO., Publishers, Chicago, Ill.

JUST RECEIVED.
A CAR LOAD OF
ODORLESS PHOSPHATE
ALSO: SOME ELEGANT POTATO DIGGERS.
AT
EBENSBURG FOUNDRY.

FOR ARTISTIC
JOB PRINTING
TRY THE FREEMAN.

Scientific American Agency for
PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.
For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.
Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C

DO YOU NEED GLASSES?
EYES EXAMINED FREE

Spectacles perfectly fitted and guaranteed for 2 years. Artificial eyes inserted.
J. DIAMOND, Optician,
Estab'd, 1864. 228 6th St., PITTSBURG, PA.
ja 28 93 y

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE

Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases. Known by a tired, languid feeling; inaction of the kidneys; water and poisons the blood, and makes come removed. You cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Bright's Disease and Dropsy.—Mrs. L. C. Miller, 45 Bethlehem, Pa. 1,000 other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed.
Cann's Kidney Cure Co.,
720 Vernon street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by all reliable druggists. 4.21.93

BUGGIES at ½ Price

CARTS & HARNESS at Cut Prices
100 Top Buggy $50
100 Phaeton $50 PRICES and $25
Glass Top Surrey, all nickel ALL
400 Road Wagon, 40 to choose from
$50 Road Cart $5.50 Boy of fac-
Buggy Harness $12 Buggy and cave
$10 Buggy " $12.50 Maid's man's
$20 Team " $22 Spanish
Morgan Saddle, $1.00 Grip Free
$200 $26
U. S. BUGGY & CART CO.
$100 9 to 12 Lawrence St., Cincinnati, O. $10
occasion

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent
EBENSBURG, PA.

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON,
43 & 45 Walker St. NEW YORK.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in a Full Line of
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE,
Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Accordeons, Harmonicas, &c., all kinds of Strings, etc., etc.

WANTED—A SALESMAN, ENERGETIC, pushing and bright to represent the Fonthill Nurseries of Canada, the largest in the Dominion. Over 700 acres of choice stock. Position permanent and lucrative. Our hardy Canadian grown stock sells readily where properly introduced. Send for terms now and secure choice of territory. STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Canada.

A LITTLE LOVE SONG.

The world, my dear, hath millions—
Its gold climbs to the skies;
But one there is hath trillions—
The light of thy dear eyes!
Dear eyes! that are so tender,
No riches can replace.
One gleam of their bright splendor—
The sunshine of thy face!

The world, my dear, with wonders
May wake thy wild surprise;
But shine above its thunders
The rainbows of thine eyes!
(Dear eyes! that are so tender—
That light the years to be;
One ray of their rare splendor
Makes earth a heaven for me!)

The world, my dear? 'Tis dreaming!
Lo! Love the dream denies:
I wake: the light is streaming
Bright from thy beauteous eyes!
Dear eyes! the kind—the splendid!
Far over land and sea,
Shine soft, till life is ended—
Shine sweet, dear eyes, for me.
Frank L. Stanton, in Atlantic Constitution.

BURGLARS IN A TRAP.

How They Were Caught by an Intended Victim.

People said I was very foolish when I bought a ten-acre island three miles from the shore and built my summer house on it, but I laughed and said quiet was what I sought, and there I would have it, far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife. Being a bachelor, with few wants, I took with me only my man Henry, who was an excellent housekeeper and cook.

I don't think I ever enjoyed myself more than the first four weeks I spent on the island. In the morning I took to the water, or took a walk for an hour or so; then I wrote for three hours, and the afternoons I read and loafed, and at night I slept. Some days I would row over to the mainland, and every day Henry went over after the mail, unless it was stormy. Sometimes I had a friend or two to drive with me, but no woman was allowed to come ashore there.

I was rigid in my determination on this point, for had not one Isabella Ventnor told me two weeks before I bought the island that she did not think I was the kind of a man that any woman ought to marry?

She had, and for that I had forsworn all women.

As I say, I was supremely happy all by myself, excepting, of course, the hurt Isabella had done me, and I think that was healing slowly, when one night the entire scheme was overthrown.

That night was a dark one, but quite still, and I went to bed feeling fairly comfortable, as a couple of my friends had been with me until seven o'clock and were to return early in the morning with a sailboat for a fishing trip out to deep water. About one o'clock, or perhaps later, I was awakened by hearing a disturbance of some sort downstairs, and before I had my eyes fully opened Henry rushed into the room, slammed the door and locked it.

"What's the matter?" I exclaimed.

"For God's sake, major," he gasped, "get up and help me. There's burglars in the house, and I'm done for."

Then Henry went down on the floor in a heap and I lit a lamp, as there came a terrific hammering on the door.

The light showed me Henry covered with blood, his throat slashed, lying there dead or dying, as I supposed.

What to do I did not know, for the only arms in the house were across the hall and the burglars had me shut off from that direction and were rapidly demolishing my door.

They swore and pounded, entirely regardless of the ordinary rules of burglary, for they knew that so far away from the shore they were perfectly safe.

"Go downstairs and get that ax," I heard one of them say, "and we'll have this blame door out of the way in a minute. We've done up one of 'em, and now we've got to do up the other; so there won't be any tellin' tales out of school."

Then he laughed, and I heard footsteps down the hall and stairs.

I knew there was no help for me there, and only a chance anywhere, and I took that. One window of my room opened out on a back roof, and from that it was only a short distance to the ground. Once out of the house I had one chance in a million of escape. In a minute I was out of the window, over the shed and on the ground. I had on only my pajamas, and the sharp stones cut my feet cruelly, but I did not think of that. It was life, and life is very sweet to us, even though some fair Isabella may have slipped a drop of bitter into it.

Over the rocks and stones I flew, going I knew not where, thinking of nothing but escape.

What brought me to my senses somewhat was my rushing into the water, and at first I thought of swimming out and trying to reach the mainland, but I was only a poor swimmer and I knew I should be drowned or caught and knocked on the head in the water by the burglars as a hunter might knock a muskrat in the head, and the horror of it drove me back. Then I thought of my own boat, but before I started that way, I remembered that my friends had moved it over to the mainland to return at daylight with the sailboat, leaving me only my sweets to signal the shore in case of need, and what were signals now? Only a means whereby the murderers might discover me.

One thinks rapidly at such moments, I fancy, and all this took place in much less time than it requires to tell it; but there was time enough for the burglars to learn I was not in the room, and with their quick eyes see the window through which I had escaped, and I heard some of them coming along the course I had taken, and one going down towards my boat landing to cut me off there.

Then aimlessly again and utterly dazed, I began to circle the little island, running on the beach. They could not see me and my bare feet made no noise in the sand and I rushed madly ahead, when all at once I went with a terrible crash over something on the beach. They were near enough to hear my fall, and one of them shouted:

"Here he is, Bill; we've got him; we'll fix him now."

I thought about as the burglar did, but as I tried to get up I found I was in a boat drawn half way up on the sand.

I almost shouted with joy when I made this discovery. It was their boat and once in it and on the water I was safe! By this time I could hear their footsteps along the shore, which was quite rocky and rough here, except the little bit of beach where the boat lay, and they could not make such headway as I did, as they did not know the way through the rocks.

But they were coming fast enough and cursing at every step, and with the energy of despair, I caught the boat in my arms, and with a wild strain I tried to shove it into the water. But it would scarcely budge. Again and again I tugged, the blood almost bursting through my ears by the exertion and the skin tearing from my hands and bare arms.

So near I thought to safety, and still the danger increasing every second, then as I heard an oath, more wicked than the others, as one of the burglars fell over a stone, I felt the boat move, and a little wave rolled in and lifted it, so that with one more push it slid off into deep water. I jumped in, caught the oars, and as the burglars dashed down through the darkness to where they heard the noise, the boat shot out into the water and I was safe.

They might have shot me from the shore, but they had either left their revolvers in the house or had none, the revolver being too noisy a weapon for burglars as a rule.

Whatever the cause they did not fire, and I did not wait for it, at least that close. A hundred feet out I began to be myself once more and I stopped rowing.

"Why don't you come on?" I shouted back, half hysterically.

"Hold on," they yelled, and I could hear them running up and down the shore in the darkness.

"Oh, you're all right," I laughed shrilly. "I'll come and take you off in the course of a few hours," and then, fearful that they might get their guns, I rowed away as fast as I could for the mainland.

I think I made that three miles in half the record, and when I found the first policeman, he was for running me in as a lunatic or a sleep-walker, but he knew me, and as soon as I told my story, a force of ten men boarded a tug and we returned to the island. By this time the first gray streaks of dawn were showing in the summer sky, and as we cautiously ran up to my wharf, it was almost light enough to see the house.

We saw no burglars, however, nor any signs of them, though I knew I had them penned up on the island and escape was impossible. We waited until daylight, and then, deployed as skirmishers, the policemen began to move across the island, expecting any moment to flush a burglar or get a shot from ambush.

As we came up to the house one of the burglars appeared in the doorway and was covered on the instant by a dozen guns.

"Come in, gentlemen, come right in," he said, cheerily. "We were expecting you and we've got a nice breakfast ready."

The man's coolness almost gave me the hysterics, for I knew by the sound of his voice that he was the fellow who wanted to "fix" me.

But he was uttering the truth—they did have a nice breakfast for us (out of my larder), and not that only, but they had found that Henry was not dead, and they had washed him and done what they could in caring for him, and had done it so well that he is alive today with only an ugly scar on his neck as a memento.

Th re were four in the lot and we soon had them handcuffed, and then we sat down to breakfast and enjoyed it, though I must confess that by this time the condition I was in physically was not pleasant.

"You're a queer gang," said the lieutenant of police to the leader, who had invited us to breakfast. "What did you do this for?"

"The breakfast, you mean?"

"And all the rest of it," said the officer.

"Well eap'n," he replied, "it's like this: We wuz here fer de swag, kill er no, and we thought we had killed the fust one, and, of course, the other one had to go, to stop talk. Then when he got away and had us penned up like rats we came to the conclusion that we had better git out the best way we could. The one we thought was dead only needed repairs, so we repaired him, and we knowed you'd be here bimeby to look fer us, and probably coming out so early in the morning you might be hungry. So, beggin' the gent's pardon fer trespassin', we turned in and fixed you up a nice breakfast. Now, wasn't that about the white thing to do?"

I had had enough to put most men in a bad humor, but this candid statement struck my funny-bone somehow, and I laughed until the tears ran down my cheeks, and even the policeman smiled.

Of course, the burglars had done the best thing possible for themselves and the very unique plan they had adopted of necessity was in their favor, and they only got ten years apiece. Henry testifying so earnestly to their politeness and care that that part of it was not taken into the count at all.

But I can assure you I did not go back to the island again. I gave it to Henry, as it stood, and he lives there with his wife, respected and admired, I do believe, by every burglar in the guild, for he holds them in the highest esteem.

Oh, yes, I almost forgot. When this story came out in the papers, and my part of it was set forth, as only reporters know how to do such things, Isabella, of course, heard of it, and one moonlight night she said to me:

"Major, I thought once you were not the kind of a man for a woman to marry, but I've changed my mind."

I feel under obligations to those burglars myself.—W. J. Lampton, in Detroit Free Press.

The Photo-Corrector.

A London photographer has constructed an instrument to which he gives the name of "photo-corrector," the object of which is to regulate and correct the various proportions of the body, irrespective of the pose which the sitter may select. The result is that while the actual likeness is faithfully preserved, the hands and other parts of the body which are distorted by the ordinary process of photography are at once brought into harmony with the face and the rest of the figure.

—"What was Van Chrome's last picture about? He's the still life artist, you know." "Ah, yes; it was a moonshine scene in Kentucky."—Kate Field's Washington.

A CHINESE CRUIKSHANK.

His Fascinating Cartoons Attacking the Opium Traffic.

The Society for the Suppression of the Opium Trade has republished in fac simile a most curious set of Chinese cartoons on the national vice, which has an almost exact parallel in the famous Cruikshank series, known as "The Bottle," says the London News. The native Cruikshank begins with a picture of a happy home, at any rate of a happy summer house. The native debauchee is taking his first whiff. He reclines on a couch of ebony, inlaid with marble, and all his surroundings are elegant and luxurious.

This is No. 1 of the series. No. 2 represents parental expostulations—the youth on his knees before his father and promising never to do it again; No. 3, relapse, and No. 4, the wife painting scrolls for a livelihood in the miserable home. In No. 5 the smoker is at it again, while the wife and children, with a reckless indifference to perspective which is in itself suggestive of despair, weep by the side of the besotted father's couch, and the old mother does the work of a domestic drudge.

In No. 6 the wife loses her temper and dashes the smoking gear to the ground, while the infuriated debauchee tries to beat her with a bamboo. In No. 7 he is again sucking at the recovered pipe, while compassionate friends vainly offer him the food for which he has lost all appetite. In No. 8 wife and child regard him with horror, but he does not seem to mind. In No. 9 he has been sold up and his lodging is on the cold ground. In No. 10 the dogs are after him as he crawls through the villages. No. 11 is the same as No. 10, "only more so." In No. 12 we see him, or rather the wretched skeleton of him, crawling into a hole in the rocks, in a wintry landscape, to die—still hugging the pipe that has brought him to ruin.

SYMPTOMS WERE ALARMING.

Both Affected Simultaneously with a Desire to Find a Doctor.

The following is a true account of the development of a curious and alarming complaint which suddenly attacked Chappie and Cholly as they were driving back from the —— club the other day, according to the New York Tribune, and which is still affording great amusement to their friends. One of these young gentlemen who was driving his companion in his buggy suddenly complained of a stitch in his left side. The pain grew more and more intense, until he became quite seriously frightened, when, to the consternation of the pair, the other man was attacked precisely in the same fashion on the right side. With a fifteen-mile drive ahead of them, and fancying themselves seized by some mysterious and insertable disease, with the pain increasing every moment, the prospect was not a pleasant one. Wildly they lashed the horse in order to reach the nearest village and a doctor, and on they dashed over stones and ruts, leaving the rustic passers-by agape with astonishment. Suddenly, in the midst of his lamentations over the pain, Cholly exclaimed: "Don't you smell something burning?" and a strong smell of fire which, if it had not been for their excitement and fright, they would have noticed long before, made itself very apparent.

"By Jove!" shouted Chappie, as he clapped his hand on his waistcoat pocket, "it is those matches!" And to their immense relief they found that a paper box of matches had ignited itself by friction and the fire had not only slowly burned its way through the garments of the owner of the box, but had extended itself to the trousers of his friend, burning a large hole in his last Poole suit, and causing no little consternation in the minds of both.

CARE OF TAN SHOES.

How the Ingenious Bootblack Still Earns His Dime.

When tan shoes became fashionable three or four years ago the bootblack stood aghast. Some of them turned pale, says the Washington Post, but most of them did not because nature debarred them from that manifestation of apprehension. As man after man passed their stands with his feet shod in coverings that did not admit of the old-time "shine," they believed that their race was run.

The ragamuffin who makes his living upon the corners is an individual hard to down. When the second season of tan shoes came around a new method of polishing had been devised. It has been amplified until it has become a science.

As at present practiced by the high priests of the art it requires first a thorough rubbing with a damp rag; then the application of a half lemon; then some mysterious unguent that is put on with the ball of the thumb, and lastly a brown polish invented especially for the occasion. This latter is brushed with a piece of canton flannel. No well-educated and self-respecting bootblack would use any other kind. The man who is put through this course of ornamental sprouts finds himself wearing a pair of new russets, and he pays for it one dime. As this is double the old price the operator is happy. He has not lost, anything by the shoes whose introduction promised to prove his bane.

Men in 4000 A. D.

A French statistician, who has been studying the military and other records, has found that in 1610 the average height of man in Europe was five feet nine inches; that in 1790 it was five feet six inches; in 1820 it was five feet five inches and a fraction. At the present time it is five feet three and three-fourths inches. It is easy to deduce from these figures a rate of regular and gradual decline in human stature. The calculation shows that by the year 4000 A. D. the stature of the average man will be reduced to fifteen inches.

Naming Children in Germany.

Parents cannot name their children just what they please in Germany. By imperial order government functionaries are forbidden henceforth to register any infant in a Christian name bearing the slightest relation to politics. Socialists are very fond of calling their children Robespierre, Lassalle, Bebel, Liebknect and the like, but Emperor William objects to the practice. So the child's name must be chosen from the Bible, the calendar of saints, or from the roll of princes and national heroes.

WE'LL DO THE BEST WE CAN.

Cheer up, cheer up, my moping mates
And chase away the blues;
We cannot all be at the head,
Nor yet our places choose!
And some have ruled, and some have served,
Since e'er the world began;
So, if we cannot be the first,
We'll be the best we can!

The ship, with all her treasure-store
Would never reach the land,
If men, because they could not rule,
Refused to bear a hand.
The tar who swings the sails about
Is none the less a man
Than chief or mate, if in his place
He does the best he can!

We cannot all, in field and hall,
To fame and glory rise;
Though hosts may don the student's gown
Not all can win the prize!
For some must fail, as some have failed,
Since ever time began;
So, if we cannot be the best,
We'll be the best we can!

The ribbon I tie on noble's breast
May cover greed and pride,
While attributes of noblest worth,
The holden gray may hide.
The soldier may no braver be
Though he may lead the van,
Than he who battles in the rear
And does the best he can!

Cheer up, cheer up, my comrades al
And chase the dumps away,
To mope because we can't be first,
We'll find it doesn't pay.
The soundest motto e'er was framed
For either boy or man,
Is: "If I cannot do the best,
I'll do the best I can!"
—M. A. Maitland, in Golden Days.

THE OLD SETTLER.

He Hears That the Hatchet Story Is Not True.

"Gran'pop," said little Peleg one day, "didn't you ever hear of George Washington and his little hatchet?"

"Peleg!" replied the Old Settler, looking sternly at his inquiring grandson, "'arly an' late, an' late an' 'arly. I've sot ye a warnin' ag'in siniwatin'. Do you think that 'cause Sugar Swamp wa'n't swellin' an' bustin' with population like the ridge is here that folks never heerd nothin' there? Do you think that 'cause the schoolma'ms that usety ketch the young idees o' Sugar Swamp by the seat o' the pants and the nap o' the neck an' churn 'em till tha were blisters on 'em—do ye think that 'cause them schoolma'ms didn't chaw gum an' wear their hair down in their eyes that the young idee o' Sugar Swamp didn't know nuthin'? You're siniwatin, Peleg! You're siniwatin' that your poor old gran'pap didn't git no furder along in his eddication than to stan' up ag'in the wall an' spell b-a ba, k-e-r, ker—baker, an' hol' up his han' to ast wuther him an' Bill Bonutt couldn't please go out an' git a pail o' water. But I kin tell ye, sonny, that the young idee o' the Sugar Swamp deestric' grabbed I'arnin in great big chunks, and the schoolma'm never had to ast more'n wunst how much twostemstoo was. I hadn't orter say nuthin' more to ye 'cause ye siniwated, but just to pour coals o' fire on your head I'll let ye know, b'gosh, that I have heerd o' George Wash'nton an' his little hatchet, an' the onfortinit cherry tree, an', more'n all that, I don't think a durn sight o' the hull business, nuther!"

"Don't you, gran'pop?" exclaimed Peleg. "Well, do you know that it has been found out that it ain't so?"

"What hain't so?" asked the Old Settler.

"Why," replied Peleg, "what history says about Washington and the hatchet. He didn't cut the cherry tree down with his hatchet."

"Go 'way!" ejaculated the Old Settler. "What did he cut it down with?"

"Nothing," said Peleg. "He didn't cut the cherry tree down at all."

"An' George didn't go up to his pop an' say: 'Father, I can't tell a lie! I done it with my lit tle hatchet?'"

"That's what the teacher says has been discovered," said Peleg.

"Sonny," said the Old Settler, "this here has added sumpin' like nineteen or twenty years to your gran'pap's life. It has took a load offen his mind like liftin' a fifty-pound weight offen a pressin' o' head cheese! That's the only thing I had ag'in Wash'n'ton. Jist to think of a man ez liked his little hooter o' the ol' stuff in the mornin's like he did, with tanzy in, mebby; an' a man ez could handle a cuss word now an' then without spillin' it, ez the record said he did when his men wa'n't fightin' jist to suit him, an' then to hev him handed down to hist'ry ez sayin' that he were a chap ez couldn't tell a lie! 'Why,' I usety say, 'if that's so, George Wash'n'ton mowt jist ez well a not keered for his mornin' sniffer, and he mowt jist ez well a let his sojers act foolish without chuckin' a swear or so at 'em, fer this here little statement that he can't tell a lie spiles the hull business. Some things about ye, George,' I usety say, 'is great, but I can't go that little statement 'bout lyin'; It ai'n natur'.' An' so tha never were no hatchet an' no cherry tree, hey, Peleg? An' George Wash'n'ton never said he couldn't tell a lie! I allus said he were the greatest man I ever heerd on, an' now I know it! He liked his snifter, an' he could handle cussin' when he were mad, an' he never said he couldn't tell a lie—which has allus been a siniwation, Peleg, that anybody ez could tell a lie were pooty fur along on the down-hill side o' the turnpike! I can hardly wait fer nex' Wash'n'ton's birthday to come around, I want to celebrate it so bad! Peleg, allus keep your eye on the man that makes a p'n't o' gettin' a reputation fer bein' a man ez can't tell a lie! Folks done their best to git me up a reputation like that an, but I fit it and fit an' tol' 'em they mustn't.

"'Don't do it,' I says. 'Tain't right! Jist 'cause I don't lie,' I says, 'hain't no sayin' that I can't,' I says.

"Even up to this very time folks often meets me an', shakin' their heads, says: 'You an' George is like two peas! What a team you an' him would a made!' they says. That has allus made me madder'n a hornet, sonny, but now when they say that to me I kin clap 'em on the back an' say:

"'Right you are, b'gosh! Me an' George 'd make that team now, matched to a T, and sound in hoof an' wizzen!'

"Which gives me a chance to recomember sumpin' fer ye, sonny. It's about a feller citizen I had wanst, who lived in the Sugar Swamp deestric'. His name was Tugg—Coriander Tugg. Now somehow or other he got the name o' bein' a man ez couldn't tell the truth, but it wa'n't so at all. Tha never were a truthfuller man ever lived in Sugar Swamp — an' I don't 'cept mysel' nuther—than Coriander Tugg were. But folks wouldn't b'lieve anything he said, an' things got so bimeby that Coriander began to git worked up over it, an' said that if folks didn't look out he' show 'em one o' these days wuther he didn't tell the truth or not. I usety argy with folks and tell 'em they was wrong, 'cause I know'd Coriander wa'n't the all-perv'adin' liar they said he were, an' they actu'ly got to sayin' that the fust thing they know'd they'd be a 'spectin' me o' stretchin' things! The folks that had fust set ev'rybody ag'in Coriander was Jepthy Hibbly an' his ol' aunt 'Mandy. They was in the storekeepin' business an' so were Coriander, an' Jepthy had grow'd up with the reputation o' bein' a man ez couldn't tell a lie. He said he was setch, an' folks somehow had got in the habit ,o' b'l.evin' him, an' so when Coriander Tugg started in the storekeepin' business in Sugar Swamp Jepthy give it out that Coriander couldn't tell the truth, an' folks had to b'lieve what Jepthy said. So things went kind o' tough with Coriander, an' one day he come to me an' says:

"'Sile,' says he, 'I'm gointer turn this here deestrik' topsy-turvy,' says he.

"'Coriander,' says I, 'how?'

"'Sile,' says he, 'I kin out-bewitch the witchin'est witch es ever lived when it comes to bewitchin' things,' says he.

"'Coriander,' says I, 'I never know'd ye could,' says I, 'but if ye say so I know tha hain't no doubt ye kin.'

"'Sile,' says he, 'ye kin bute yer boots fer ten generations that I kin,' says he. 'An' w'at do ye s'pose I'm gointer do?' says he.

"'Coriander,' says I, 'I dunno.'

"'Sile,' says he, 'you know, and so do I, that Jepthy Hibbly is the biggest liar on the face o' the earth, an' so is his Aunt 'Mandy,' says he.

"'Coriander,' says I, 'if tha's anything I do know, it's that,' says I.

"'Sile,' says Coriander, 'I'm gointer bewitch Jepthy's store things so's he'll show all his customers what a durn lyin' feller citizen he is, an' yit he'll be u-tellin' them the truth all the time!' says he. 'Ye couldn't do much wuss to a chap than that, could ye?' says he.

"'Coriander,' says I, 'b'gosh ye couldn't!'

"So Coriander he tells me to go over to Jepthy's store nex' day an' hang around. I did, an' ev'rything looked jist as it allus did, till in comes ol' Sister Duntubbs, a p'ticlar friend o' Jepthy's an' Aunt Mandy's. She ordered a pound o' pork an' a yard o' calliker. Jepthy weighed out the pork, an' ez he done it up I see that Sister Duntubbs looked kind o' starey at Jepthy. Then he measured off the caliker, and Sister Duntubbs says:

"'Brother Hibbly,' says she, 'I said a pound o' pork an' a yard o' caliker.'

"'Yes, Sister Duntubbs,' says Jepthy, 'that's w'at I heerd ye.'

"'But ye only give me half a pound o' pork an' half a yard o' caliker,' says she.

"'Oh, no!' says Jepthy.

"'Oh, yes!' says Sister Duntubbs.

"Then Jepthy weighed the pork over ag'in. It weighed a pound. He measured the caliker. It measured a yard.

"'There!' says he. 'That's right, sister! A pound o' pork an' a yard o' caliker!'

"'It's no setch thing!' says Sister Duntubbs, mad. 'It's only half a pound an' naif a yard!'

"And then Aunt 'Mandy come an' jined the chorus, an' pooty soon there were the liveliest kind of a quarrel goin' on, an' Sister Duntubbs hustled out o' the store, yellin' that she'd never come in setch a cheaty place ag'in. Coriander's witchin' were workin' fine. The pork were a pound an' the caliker were a yard, but the store were bewitched to Sister Duntubbs, and she could only see half a pound and half a yard. An' so it kep' on goin'. Folks came in an' ordered things, an' Jepthy weighed an' counted an' measured 'em, but they never came out right, an' ev'rybody bimeby got it into their heads that Jepthy were an ol' cheat an' a liar arter all. So they quit his store, an' had to do the nex' thing, which were trade at Coriander's store, an' when they found that he could tell the truth about ez well ez anybody, they kep' on tradin' there. Sure enough, Coriander had turned the deestric' topsy-turvy!

"Well, sir, the consekence were that Jepthy an' Aunt 'Mandy had to pull up an' leave the deestric', an' they'm recomembered there now ez the most onbiushin' liars ez ever lived, an' it were tellin' the snuggest kind o' gospel truth—sumpin' they hadn't done afore—that give 'em the reputation. An' so, Peleg. I were allus glad I fit ag'in folks buildin' me up a reputation for bein' one ez couldn't tell a lie, though they know tol'able well that I fight shy o' doin' of it. An' I'm glad that thar hain't nothin' in that story 'bout the little hatchet an' the cherry tree, 'cause now I kin look folks in the face when they say to me that me an' George Wash'n'ton 'd made a match team, an' kin slap 'em on the back an' say:

"'Right you are, b'gosh! Me an' George 'd make that team, now, b'gosh, matched to a T, an' sound in hoof an' wizzen!'"—Ed Mott, in N. Y. Sun.

State Insurance in Germany.

John Graham Brooks, the bureau of labor expert, describes in the Forum the effect of compulsory state insurance in Germany. Ten years ago the first step was taken to bring the whole body of German wage-earners under compulsory state insurance. To-day nearly thirteen million laborers are actually insured against sickness, accident, invalidity and old age. The people are fairly satisfied with the provisions excepting those concerning old age and invalidity, which they would eagerly vote out of existence if possible. The limit of age has apparently been placed too high. Mr. Brooks thinks the experiment on the whole a great success, particularly in its indirect sociological results.

Foreign English.

The difficulties and dangers of using a foreign language are exemplified anew in a paragraph quoted from Notes and Queries. In a hotel not a hundred miles from the top of the Rigi, the following notice is posted: "Misters and venerable voyagers are advertised that when the sun him rise a horn will be blowed." After that the visitor is sufficiently prepared for an entry in the wine list: "In this hotel the wines leave the traveler nothing to hope for."

DECEIVED BY HIS CAUTION.

A Counterfeit Package Mistaken by Its Owner for One That Contained Money.

I arrived here just before the first bank suspension, says a Denver correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, and one of the first calls I made was on a merchant whose nervousness made it painful to do business with him, no matter how large a bill could be sold to him. On this particular occasion he seemed afflicted with an excessively severe attack of his chronic complaint, and he told me he was too much worried about finance to talk about giving orders.

After awhile he became communicative and told me he had succeeded in withdrawing from the bank that day rather over four thousand dollars, which he had put away in a strong box in an actually burglar-proof vault, into which thieves could not possibly break through and steal. He proceeded to tell me in addition that he had made up a dummy package representing, and indeed counterfeiting, the package of currency, which he had carefully labeled with the actual contents of the valuable roll. The dummy package, he explained, was in the back of his ordinary cash drawer, which he showed me. His explanation of this peculiar precaution was that as he had been seen by several people who had helped start the run on the bank he was afraid his place might be burglarized, and that if it was the dummy package would undoubtedly be taken without being opened and examined, and the thief would hurry away without searching for further booty.

I smoked a good cigar with the merchant and tried to convince him that his bank was all right and that he had taken a great deal of unnecessary trouble. Late in the same day, however, the bank had to suspend, and when I saw my customer the next day he chuckled over the success of his precautionary measures. When I got him down to talking business he

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - OCTOBER 27, 1893.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Judge of Supreme Court,
SAMUEL G. THOMPSON, of Philadelphia.

For State Treasurer,
FRANK C. OSBURN, of Pittsburg.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Treasurer,
JOSEPH BENGELE, of Gallitzin Bor.

For County Commissioners,
PATRICK E. DILLON, of Elder Twp.
JOHN KIRBY, of Johnstown.

For Poor Director,
JOHN BEST, of Johnstown.

For Auditors,
W. C. BERRY, of Wilmore Bor.
F. E. FARABAUGH, of Carroll Twp.

EVERY man on the Democratic ticket is worthy of your support and should be elected. Vote the straight ticket by marking inside of the ring.

THE prize given to the World's Fair salesman who sold the largest number of tickets on Chicago day—the rather modest one of a box of cigars—was won by Charles Decker, an old circus ticket seller. He sold 17,800 tickets that day.

IT is carrying anti-nepotism to extremes when the Connecticut consolidated railroad company orders the discharge of all relatives of its officials, foremen and trainmen, no matter in what department they are employed.

THE bill to repeal the Sherman law still hangs up in the Senate, where according to the rules of that body, a minority can prevent legislation. If the Senate don't soon do something the people will begin thinking of abolishing the Senate.

IT is now believed that the paid admissions to the World's Fair will reach 21,000,000 before its close on next Monday. Up to Saturday night 19,712,996 persons had paid to pass through the gates. On Monday 30,846 people were admitted on passes.

ALTHOUGH not a line in the tariff schedules has been changed since Cleveland has been in the presidential chair every ill that has befallen the country is charged upon the Democracy. The readers of Republican papers are assumed to be all fools.

NOW is the time to make preparations for getting out the vote. If you have a neighbor that has a long way to go to the polls and no way of going except walking or is sick or infirm, hitch up your team and take him along. Getting out the vote counts and every Democratic vote should be gotten out.

COLONEL A. K. MCCLURE, of the Philadelphia *Times*, who has been dangerously ill for some time past shows no improvement and his physicians on Wednesday, say there has been a distinct increase in the symptoms of exhaustion of nervous force which have lately caused so much apprehension.

IT is not generally known that three cities of Pennsylvania have been the Nation's Capitals, viz: Philadelphia, Lancaster and York. Lancaster was the Capitol for three days in September, 1785, and York was the Capitol from September 30, 1777, to July, 1778. Altogether nine different cities and towns have figured as the Capitol of our country, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Lancaster, York, Princeton, Annapolis, Trenton and New York. In 1800 the seat of government was moved to Washington.

THE latest news from Washington indicate that the fight on the Sherman act for the purchase of silver has reached a conclusion by those in favor of silver giving up the fight. It is now said that the bill for the repeal of the Sherman law will be passed by the Senate and sent to the House on Saturday evening or at latest, on Monday. It will at once pass that body and be sent to the President who will write his name to it, and the Sherman act that has been responsible for much of the depression in business will be a thing of the past.

CONSIDERABLE speculation has been going the rounds of the newspapers lately as to whether there is a marriage license law in force in Pennsylvania at the present time, many people believing that the new law passed by the legislature last winter and which goes into effect on and after October 1, 1895 repealed the present law. Attorney General Hensel, the other day in response to a question from A. J. Fortin, first assistant clerk of the orphans' court, of Philadelphia, said: "I do not hesitate to say, although this is not official, that I have advised my own clients, and such others as have asked me, that I believe the old marriage law to be in force, and that every one who gets married in Pennsylvania should have a license.

SENATOR DAVID B. HILL, of New York, says the Philadelphia *Herald*, contends that the majority in the Senate has a right to rule and that if any regulation interferes with such ruling the body has the inalienable privilege under the United States Constitution to so change the rule that action may be taken. The ground taken is of the most logical and common sense character. Senator Hill does not believe in the right of the minority to legislate. Neither does anybody else but the stubborn heads who are talking all night and all day in the interest of silver. Yet, if silver purchases are to continue under a compromise, no matter how short the time may be, the minority will have legislated by preventing the majority from voting and aborting its plans. The amendment to the rules proposed by Senator Hill is a step in the right direction. The Senate must not remain an impotent body subject to the dictation of the smallest cause of its members.

GENERAL ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH!

WHEREAS, By an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to Regulate the Nomination and Election of Public Officers," etc., within the Commonwealth, approved the 10th day of June, A. D. 1869, it is enjoined upon me to give public notice of said election and to enumerate what officers are to be elected, as well as the places at which said election is to be held, I, J. M. Shumaker, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid that a General Election will be held in the said County of Cambria on the

SEVENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1893,

(the same being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month), at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

ONE PERSON FOR STATE TREASURER.
ONE PERSON FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.
ONE PERSON FOR COUNTY TREASURER.
TWO PERSONS FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
ONE PERSON FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT.
TWO PERSONS FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.
ONE PERSON FOR COMMON COUNCIL IN THE SECOND WARD OF THE CITY OF JOHNSTOWN.

I HEREBY make known and give notice that the places for holding the aforesaid election in the several boroughs, wards, townships and districts within the said county, are as follows, to wit:

Adams township at the house of Daniel Dunmire in Adamsburg.
Allegheny township at Bradley's school house.
Ashville borough at the Council room.
Barr township at the office of Geo. Fresh, Esq.
Blacklick township at the house on the property of Simon Adams.
Carrolltown borough at the Council room.
Carroll township at the house of John Frick.
Chest Springs borough at the Council room.
Chest township at the office of John G. Gill, esq., in the village of St. Lawrence.
Clearfield township at School House No. 2 adjoining the village of St. Augustine.
Conemaugh township at school house at Singer's.
Coopersdale borough at the Municipal Building.
Croyle township at the new building on land of Wm. Gable at east end of new iron bridge.
Dalrymple borough at school house in said borough.
Dale borough at the Public Council Chamber.
Dean township at Dysart's school house.
East Conemaugh borough at the Bureaus' office in the Municipal Building.
East Taylor township at the new building on the Headrick school house lot.
Ebensburg, East ward at the office of Richard Jones, Jr.
Ebensburg, West ward, at the Council Room.
Elder, township at the school house in the village of St. Boniface.
Franklin borough at the school house.
Gallitzin borough at the school house.
Gallitzin township at the Mountain school house.
Hastings borough at the Council Chamber.
Jackson township at the house of Henry Kager.
Johnstown, First ward, at the house of David G. Rose, on Market street.
Johnstown, Second ward, in the building owned by Thomas D. Davis, on the northwest corner of Market and Locust.
Johnstown, Third ward, at the house of John Brady's estate, No. 215 Locust street.
Johnstown, Fourth ward, at the office of William McKee, J. P., on Bedford street.
Johnstown, Fifth ward, at the house of Joseph Layton, on Haynes street.
Johnstown, Sixth ward, at Henry Shaffer's building.
Johnstown, Seventh ward, at the Band Hall, corner of Horner and Cherry streets.
Johnstown, Eighth ward, at the hall of Mrs. Catharine Ream, on Main street.
Johnstown, Ninth ward, at the house of Peter Maitzi.
Johnstown, Tenth ward, at the American House.
Johnstown, Eleventh ward, at D. Lucas' furniture store.
Johnstown, Twelfth ward, at the lock-up or old Council Chamber.
Johnstown, Thirteenth ward, at the office of W. C. Bland, Esq.
Johnstown, Fourteenth ward, at the Hose Carriage house.
Johnstown, Fifteenth ward, at the Band Hall, on Third avenue.
Johnstown, Sixteenth ward, at the lock-up.
Johnstown, Seventeenth ward, at the Moxham Fire Company building.
Lilly borough, at the Council Chamber.
Loretto borough at the school house.
Lower Yoder township at the Elk Run school house.
Morrellville, First ward, at the Council Chamber.
Morrellville, Second ward, at the Insico Building, corner of Garfield and First streets.
Morrellville, Third ward, at Bream's school house.
Munster township at the warehouse of Augustine Dornin, deceased, in the village of Munster.
Patton borough at Mellon Hall on Fifth avenue near Magee street.
Portage borough at the building on Caldwell avenue owned by Philip Hopter.
Portage township at the public school house in the village of Jamestown.
Reade township, East district, at the tin shop of Abraham Cornelius in the village of Glasgow.
Reade township, South district, at school house at Fiart.
Reade township, West district, at the school house in the village of Frugality.
Richland township at the hotel of Bernard Nees.
South Fork borough at the Band Hall.
Shoemaker township at Jacoby's school house.
Summerhill borough at the Council Room.
Summerhill township at School House No. 4.
Susquehanna township at the house of Frank Warefield.
Tunnelhill borough at the school house.
Upper Yoder township at the Whisky Springs Hotel.
Washington township, District No. 1, at School House No. 3.
Washington township, District No. 2, at School House No. 5, on the pike leading from Cresson to Summit.
Westmont borough at the hose house on Second avenue.
West Taylor township at the house of Eli Benshoff.
White township at the new store room of J. C. Gates.
Wilmore borough at the Council Chamber.

I hereby give notice that every person, excepting Justices of the Peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the Government of the United States or of this State or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State or of the United States or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress and of the State Legislature and of the Select or Common Council of any city or Commissioners of any incorporated district is, by law, incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector, or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth, and that no Inspector, Judge, or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for, except that of an election officer.

SPECIAL ATTENTION:

SECTION 1.—Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

First.—He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second.—He shall have resided in the State at least one year (or, if having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months), immediately preceding the election.

Third.—He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth.—If twenty-one years of age or upward, he shall have paid within two years a State or County tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months, and paid at least one month, before the election.

LIST OF NOMINATIONS as certified by the Secretary of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and by the Commissioners of Cambria county and to be voted for in the several election districts of said county at the ensuing election:

A Cross (X) marked in the square at the right of the name of each candidate, inside the line enclosing the column, indicates a vote for each candidate thus marked.

If a Cross (X) be marked within the circle it will be equivalent to a mark opposite every name in the column. Those who do not desire to vote a straight ticket must not mark a cross within the circle at the head of the column.

For a Straight Ticket ○ Mark Within the Circle.	For a Straight Ticket ○ Mark Within the Circle.	For a Straight Ticket ○ Mark Within the Circle.	For a Straight Ticket ○ Mark Within the Circle.	The voter may insert in the column below, the name of any person whose name is not printed on the ballot, for whom he desires to vote.
REPUBLICAN.	**DEMOCRATIC.**	**PROHIBITION.**	**PEOPLE'S.**	This column is for the use of voters desiring to vote for candidates other than those whose names appear printed on this ballot.
State Treasurer. (Mark one.)	State Treasurer. (Mark one.)	State Treasurer. (Mark one.)	State Treasurer. (Mark one.)	State Treasurer. (Insert one.)
Samuel M. Jackson.	Frank Chew Osburn.	John S. Kent.	F. M. Windsor.	
Judge of the Supreme Court. (Mark one.)	Judge of the Supreme Court. (Mark one.)	Judge of the Supreme Court. (Mark one.)	Judge of the Supreme Court. (Mark one.)	Judge of the Supreme Court. (Insert one.)
D. Newlin Fell.	Samuel Gustine Thompson.	Herbert T. Ames.	John H. Stevenson.	
County Treasurer. (Mark one.)	County Treasurer. (Mark one.)	County Treasurer. (Mark one.)		County Treasurer. (Insert one.)
Florentine H. Barker.	Joseph Bengele.	Henry Barnhart.		
County Commissioner. (Mark two.)	County Commissioner. (Mark two.)	County Commissioner. (Mark two.)		County Commissioner. (Insert two.)
John G. Lloyd.	John Kirby.	John J. Humphreys.		
George M. Wertz.	Patrick E. Dillon.	John Folsom.		
Auditor. (Mark two.)	Auditor. (Mark two.)	Auditor. (Mark two.)		Auditor. (Insert two.)
William J. Jones.	W. C. Berry.	William A. Palmer.		
James W. Dailey.	F. E. Farabaugh.	William D. Jones.		
DIRECTOR OF THE POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT. (Mark one.)	DIRECTOR OF THE POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT. (Mark one.)	DIRECTOR OF THE POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT. (Mark one.)		DIRECTOR OF THE POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT. (Insert one.)
James Somerville.	John Best.	Joseph P. Layton.		
*Common Council. (Mark one.)				
John W. Harris.				

*To be voted for in the Second ward of Johnstown City only.

GIVEN under my hand, at my office in Ebensburg, this 25th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and nine-three, and the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and eighteenth.

JAMES M. SHUMAKER, *Sheriff.*

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 20, 1893.

A Democrat who has the future welfare and success of his party in view, regardless of his own personal opinion on the silver question, can find little that is pleasing in the controversies that have taken place this week between Democratic Senators who occupy opposite positions on the Voorhees bill. The language used by Democratic Senators towards each other was such as should not be used upon the floor of the Senate even towards political opponents, except under great provocation, and it certainly did not improve the chance either of passing the Voorhees bill as it is or for amending it. In fact, about the only thing accomplished by these displays of temper was to furnish the Republicans with a bundle of very stout clubs which they will not fail to use in the future upon Democratic heads. It will be a dear victory to either in this silver controversy if it be won by disreputing the Democratic party, thus proving the oft-reiterated charge of the Republicans that the Democratic party could not control itself.

At the beginning of the week it looked as though the Democratic Senators were about to get together in a satisfactory compromise, but the opportunity went by. Now things are again drifting, with both friends and opponents of the Voorhees bill threatening, to keep up the fight indefinitely, and the Senate wasting its time discussing a change of rules, which every Senator knows down in his heart, whatever his wishes may be, cannot be accomplished in the midst of this controversy. A Democratic caucus is to be held, but as only those who signed the call therefore consider themselves bound to attend or to be bound by its action, and as the call was only signed by Senators who are opposed to the passage of the Voorhees bill, there is little upon which to base even a hope that it will result inending the unfortunate controversy.

President Cleveland is apparently more confident than ever that the Voorhees bill can be passed by the Senate without amendment and more determined that the fight shall be continued until that end is reached, but there are good reasons for the belief that he would willingly sign a compromise measure if one can be agreed upon by the Democratic Senators.

It could not reasonably be expected under the circumstances that he would sign a compromise bill.

Much important business awaits the disposition of the silver question. For instance, provision will have to be made, and the sooner the better, to meet a big deficit the necessary expenditures of the current fiscal year will leave in the Treasury. Secretary Carlisle's latest estimate, based on present indications, is that this deficit it may reach $50,000,000.

Secretary Carlisle has decided that paper currency shall hereafter be used in making disbursments at the New York subtreasury, except when the state of the Treasury makes it necessary to pay out gold. It is said that this decison was made because of a tendency on the part of the banks in that section to hoard the gold lately put in circulation.

The next bill to be taken up by the House will be the Oates bankruptcy bill.

There is strong opposition to the bill on both sides of the House, but it is thought that it will be passed.

President Cleveland authorizes the announcement that he will not leave Washington for any purpose until the Senate takes some action on the silver question.

The House committee on Public Lands which has been looking into the charges concerning the opening of the Cherokee strip will probably decide that there is no occasion for the Congressional investigation proposed by a resolution recently introduced in the House.

The House is keeping up its reputation for rapidity in the transaction of business. This week it passed the McCreary bill amending and modifying the Geary Chinese law and the Cox bill, providing that no national banking association shall make any loan to its president, its vice president, its directors, its cashier, or any of its clerks, tellers, bookkeepers, agents, servants, or other persons in its employ, until the proposition to make such a loan, stating the amount, terms, and security offered, shall have been submitted in writing to a meeting of the board of directors or of the executive committee of the board, and accepted and approved by a majority of those present, constituting a quorum, and then not in excess of the amount now allowed by law. A bill similar to the last named was passed by the last House. The House also passed a bill repealing the law which requires applicants for bounty lands to prove loyalty in addition to proving themselves otherse entitled to the lands. M.

Fell Two Hundred Feet.

CHICAGO, October 22.—Thirteen visitors to the fair fell in an elevator 200 feet from the landing under the great roof of the manufacturers' building last night. Their lives were saved by the brakes on the car which caught and held it thirty feet from the floor. Elevaterman Ben Sharp had just started from the landing way, twenty-eight feet from the roof, with a car crowded with passengers.

For some reason he suddenly lost control of the car and it shot downward at a tremendous speed. The car is supposed to have an automatic check which prevents it from exceeding a certain rate of speed. The heavy load caused it to drop 200 feet before these checks worked.

It was still a distance of thirty feet to the ground and with all the efforts of the elevatorman the car could not be moved. The score of people in the car were at first shocked by the sudden descent and it was not until the car stopped that they realized their danger. Over half the passengers were women and it was all the men in the car could do to quiet them. A number of Columbian guards saw the car drop and sent in a call to the fire department. A thirty-foot ladder was placed against the cage and Marshall O' Malley and Lieutenant Ryan assisted the passengers to descend.

Found Two Bags of Gold.

BUFFALO, N.Y., Oct. 20.—Andrew Benner, of Ridgeway, Ont., has been arrested in this city, charged with stealing $7000, the property of Mrs. Mary Steffens of St. Paul, Minn. Thirty-five years ago Arthur Johnson, a wealthy farmer of Ridgeway, died. He left two heirs, and before he died said they would find $35,000 concealed in the attic of the house. They looked for it, but did not find a cent. After Benner bought the place, and while demolishing the old structure, he came across two well-filled canvas bags on a small beam in the framework of the house. The bags contained $7000. He told several of his neighbors and the report finaly reached Mrs. Steffens, Johnson's daughter. She engaged an attorney to recover the money.

A Mail Robber Caught.

DOYLESTOWN, PA., Oct. 20.—For a $12,000 robbery of a Doylestown National Bank mail pouch, containing drafts and checks for Philadelphia, William Johnson, alias "Lilac," colored, was arrested while hiding in Watson Michener's haymow here. He had, on Tuesday evening traced the valuable pouch from the post-office to the train baggage car and watched his opportunity to steal it from the latter. The missing pouch was secretly reported lost from Philadelphia on Wednesday, and payment on the drafts and checks stopped. Johnson is an ex-convict, and has been loitering about Doylestown. He had hidden the rifled pouch in a corn shock nearby and burned the checks and drafts.

A Foul Murder.

WASHINGTON, Pa., Oct 22—Samuel W Dorsey, a prominent citizen of Washington, was foully murdered at 1 o'clock this morning by two unknown men near his home. The people of the town are greatly excited. Dorsey was a single man, 43 years of age, proprietor of a large barber shop and quite wealthy.

He closed his shop at midnight, paid his employes and started home. On Chestnut street he was met by two men who deliberatly fired a bullet into his head, Dorsey sank down on his knees with his back against a fence. In that position his body was found with a lighted cigar in his teeth. Dorsey's gold watch, a diamond stud and pocket book was taken. A large roll of money in an inside pocket was undisturbed. The police and county officers are searching for the assassins. Dorsey was a member of the city council.

Murder at a Church Door.

HUNTINGTON, W.Va., Oct 22.—At Guyandotte, two miles east of this city, this afternoon, a murder occured in front of the Methodist Episcopal Church while the congregation was assembling to attend the services, Owen Pleasant and Miliard Wellman, two negro barbers, who had formely been partners in business, met on the street and began fighting with knives. Wellman cut Pleasant badly and ran with the latter in pursuit, using a pistol. In front of the church Wellman fell, a bullet having entered the back of his head, producing instant death. Pleasant was arrested.

3,218 Cattle Killed in a Day.

KANSAS CITY, MO., Oct. 22.—The cattle killing record was broken yesterday at Armour's packing house in the east bottoms, where 3,218 cattle were slaughtered in 11 hours. There were 3,204 in Armour's yards yesterday morning and the sentence of death before nightfall was executed on all of them

The slaughter began at 7 o'clock, was interrupted a half hour at noon and ended at 6 o'clock. The average was five per minute.

PITTSBURG, Pa., October 25.—An old fashioned sun bonnet was the prime cause of the death of Mrs. Dora Clayton, wife of a trolley car motorman. The bonnet so shaded her eyes she could not see an approaching car and was run over and killed by a car on the Pittsburg and Birmingham line.

Converted to Confession.

ADDISON, N. Y., Oct., 24—C. J. Starkweather, who keeps a repair shop here, became converted a few evenings ago at a Salvation Army meeting and publicly confessed to being a poker player and the keeper of a poker room. Yesterday he made another confession of drawing a fradulent pension of $17 a month for six or seven years from the United States Government. He was not a soldier in the War of the Rebellion, but was in the army, his line of duty being fighting the Indians. While on picket duty he fired a bullet through his left wrist. This statement was freely made by him yesterday, and it is now learned that he has forwarded his papers to the pension department, with a confession to the facts.

A Sensational Murder.

PHILADELPHIA, October 25.—A sensational murder story was unearthed by the finding to-day of the body of a woman named Romele lying on a bed in the second story front room of the house number 2939 Philadelphia street, where she and her husband lived. The woman was shot through the head, and the police have information which leads them to believe that the husband who is under arrest, committed the deed. Two men who gave the information say they knew of the murder some hours before they informed the police, but were unable to communicate with the authorities for the reason that the guilty husband remained in their company and threatened to shoot them if they told of his crime.

Lost a Hand and His Money.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Oct. 24—Yesterday afternoon Richard Hubbel and C. R. Devour, well-known Sistersville oil men, came here to have a fractured leg of Hubbel's attended to. After putting Hubbel to bed Devour started out to see the town. He was found by the police at 3 o'clock this morning wandering about with one hand cut off. Two men near the Ohio river trestle struck him with a sand bag and knocked him in front of a freight. Pushing himself out of the way of the train he lost his hand. He was robbed of $60 and a valuable gold watch.

As he waited for his train at Wilkesbarre, Cornelius O'Donnell, of Freeland, was fatally crushed by a passing locomotive.

EVERYTHING ON WHEELS.

Buggies, Wagons, Farm Machinery,

Saw Mills, Engines and Boilers,

FACTS FOR FARMERS

Oliver Invented and Gave to the World the Chilled Plow.

THE GENUINE OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS

MADE ONLY BY THE

Oliver Chilled Plow Works,

South Bend, Indiana,

ARE THE BEST GENERAL PURPOSE PLOWS IN THE WORLD.

A strong statement but a true one, for these plows are better known, have reached a larger sale, have had a longer run, have proved more popular and given better satisfaction than any other plows on the face of the globe.

We mean the GENUINE OLIVER, and not the imitations claiming to be the Oliver, or equally as good. Such imitations are on the market, placed there by unscrupulous manufacturers who seek to trade on the good name of the OLIVER.

Look out for imitations, buy only the genuine Oliver plows and repairs, and be sure you are right before you take the plow home.

☞Once more—Beware of "bogus" Oliver plows and repairs, and take none but the genuine, made by the OLIVER CHILLED PLOW WORKS, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

ENORMOUS INCREASE IN SALES IN

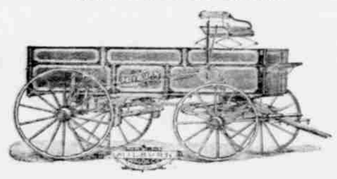
RICE COIL SPRINGS!

Look at My Unconditional Guarantee.

I guarantee the Rice Coil Spring Vehicles to be the easiest riding and most durable made in the world. If after six weeks' tri l the Rice Coil is found not to be the easiest riding spring you ever used, I will exchange for any other style.

MILBURN

Hollow AXLE.



FARM WAGON.

MY CUSTOMERS SAY

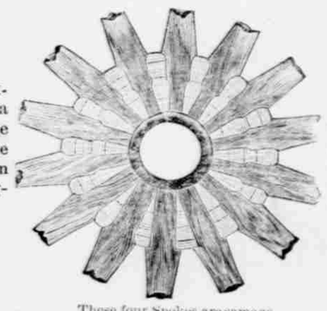
IT IS THE

Easiest Running, Best Made, Best Painted, Best Ironed Wagon They Can Buy.

EVERY ONE GUARANTEED.

☞MILBURN NEW SPOKE LEAVES THE WOOD AT BOTH THROAT AND SHOULDERS.

The Weakest Point in a Spoke is where it enters the Hub. Milburn is the Strongest.



The Hub is not cut away at the center and the Spokes do not come together.

These four Spokes are same as used by other manufacturers of Farm Wagons.

MILBURN NEW HUB.

☞Send for special circulars and prices of anything in my line.

N. B. SWANK,

307 Cor. Main and Bedford Streets,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

FARMERS!

TAKE NOTICE.

If You Want

GOOD FLOUR

TAKE YOUR GRAIN TO THE

OLD SHENKLE MILL

In Ebensburg.

THE

FULL ROLLER PROCESS

For the Manufacture of Flour has been put in the Old Shenkle Grist Mill in Ebensburg, and turns out nothing but

FIRST CLASS WORK.

Bring in your Grain and give us a trial Each man's grain is ground separately and you get the flour of your own wheat The mill is run every day with the BEST OF POWER.

SAMUEL D. LUDWIG,

sept15.93 Proprietor.

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."

GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

READ THE FREEMAN.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - OCTOBER 27, 1893.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Hallow'en next Tuesday.

—Mrs. Robert Murray, an aged lady of this place, is seriously ill.

—Stewart Hoover, of the Almshouse, was in Johnstown on Tuesday.

—Mr. Frank Hoerle, of the Johnstown *Herold*, was in town on Wednesday.

—Mrs. D. H. Zahm and daughter, Miss Maud, are visiting friends in Pittsburg.

—Mr. Valentine Thomas, of Carrolltown, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. George Krug, of Cambria township, shot a wild turkey one day last week.

—Mr. H. J. Hopple, one of Bar township's best citizens, was in town on Wednesday.

—The Johnstown *Democrat* will print the ballots for the election in this county this year.

—Mr. and Mrs. Haynes, of Haveral Hill, Mass., are visiting the family of Mr. J. R. Willier.

—An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. McNeal, of Carrolltown, died suddenly on Saturday.

—E. M. Louther & Co., of Patton carrying on a general store have made an assignment.

—Mr. C. C. Mulhollen, of Reade township, has an apple tree that is out in blossom on one side.

—Post Yahner, Esq., one of Elder township's substantial citizens, spent a few hours in town on Monday.

—The fact that a subscriber who is in arrears cannot pay all he owes at once need not keep him from paying part.

—Jacob Shaffer, of Dean township, was brought in jail on Tuesday charged with assaulting his wife and three children.

—The widow of Harry W. Baker, of New York, who died of typhoid fever last June, is seriously ill with the same disease.

—Mr. John Bowman and daughter, of Connellsville, Pa., are visiting Mrs. B.'s mother, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Dick, in this place.

—Mr. John Ross, a former resident of Allegheny township, has purchased a house on the East ward and last week moved his family.

—Daniel McDade, of Johnstown, was brought to jail on Wednesday to serve a ninety days sentence for obtaining money under false pretense.

—Messrs. H. A. Shoemaker, C. A. Langguth, I. W. Leech and E. B. Croswell, of this place, are paying their respects to the World's Fair this week.

—T. A. Lower, aged 60 years was killed in the Birmingham stone quarries on Tuesday by a falling rock which caught him, killing him instantly.

—Edward Hawkins, was brought to jail from Johnstown on Wednesday, to answer a charge of defrauding his boarding house keeper out of a board bill of $50.

—There are ninety inmates in the Almshouse. Steward Hoover expects the number will be increased when the present fine weather ends and the World's fair closes.

—Mr. David Howell well known in this place, where he formerly resided, but for a number of years a resident, of Kane, Pa., had his pocket picked of $147, at the World's Fair recently.

—Conrad Hook fell from a ladder while painting his house in Indiana on Monday and received a fracture of one of his legs. He is well up in years, but is getting along all right.

—"Later On" at the Opera House on Saturday night was attended by a full house and was by all odds the best troupe that has trod the boards in that building for a twelve month.

—William Cree's horses frightened at the cars at Huntingdon and, ran away. Cree was thrown to the ground, the wagon passing over his stomach, killing him instantly. He was 70 years old.

—Mr. Otto Wagner, of this place, who has been connected with the steam tannery for several years, has resigned his position to accept one in Buchanan, Va. He will leave on Friday.

—John Woods, a teamster, and a resident of Johnstown, had his collar bone broken, left shoulder fractured and in other ways was considerably used up by being thrown from his wagon on Friday morning.

—Election officers will bear in mind that, under the new law, the duty has been imposed upon them of calling at the commissioners' office the day before the election to receive the ballots for use in their respective districts.

—One day last week Mr. Henry Jones, of Cambria township, lost two turkeys. He heard some shooting near his place during the day and in the evening discovered that he was short two turkeys that some hunter had gobbled up.

—The body of an unknown man, supposed to have been a tramp, was found on the railroad about two miles east of Portage on Wednesday morning. A letter was found in one of his pockets addressed to Charles Jones, Plymouth N. J.

—Among the decisions handed down by the Supreme Court at Pittsburg, on Monday was that of A. F. Fick, of Gallitzin, vs the Pennsylvania Railroad Company from the county in which the decision of the lower court in favor of Mr. Fick is affirmed.

—Mrs. Ellen Kirby, wife of Patrick F. Kirby, of Wilmore, died on Wednesday of consumption, aged 45 years. Mrs. Kirby is survived by her husband and eleven children, the youngest being but 4 years of age. Her funeral took place on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.

—Now is the time of the year when reports of gunning accidents may be expected. Never shoot into the bushes without being certain as to what is there, as many a man has been shot by some over anxious sportsman who could not wait until he could see the game.

—Andrew Dubrosh, a Slav, who was employed at the mines, at Sonman, jumped from a freight train at that place on Tuesday morning, in front of a west bound engine on the opposite track and his body was cut in twain. He was about twenty-two years of age and unmarried.

—J. B. Goodman, of Altoona, a car inspector, while making a coupling at Tipton Tuesday afternoon had his right arm caught between deadwoods and so badly crushed that amputation above the elbow was necessary. The operation was successfully performed at the Altoona hospital.

—Judge Slagle of Pittsburg has rendered a decision to the effect that policemen can issue a criminal all over the state, if they feel satisfied that he should be arrested. It has heretofore been supposed that a policeman's authority was effective only within the limits of the city in which he was employed.

—William Storm, who is employed as a clerk in a drug store at Lilly, was struck by the work train at that place on Tuesday and had his skull fractured and his right leg broken near the thigh. Storm was walking on the track at the time he was struck and did not notice the train. His recovery is doubtful.

—Arthur Devlin, the oldest resident of Jackson township, died at his home in that township on Friday evening, aged 85 years. The deceased is survived by his wife, aged 73 years, and three sons—Frank, of Morrellville; James, of Rosedale, and Daniel, of Jackson township.

—The publication of the election proclamation in this issue of the FREEMAN has crowded out of our columns the usual amount of reading matter. However, the study of the ticket by the voting portion of our readers will furnish much useful information that will come handy on election day.

—The new Catholic church at Patton will be dedicated with impressive ceremonies on Sunday, November 5th. The congregation at that place have a nice little church which is at present served by a priest from Carrolltown who celebrates mass twice a month. They expect to have a resident pastor in the near future.

—William Sexton, aged 18, residing near Garett, Somerset county, and who is subject to fits, while out hunting on Monday was seized with a fit and fell, discharging both barrels of his double-barrelled shot gun, the contents of which tore through his right side and arm inflicting injuries from which it is believed he cannot recover.

—A man whose name has not been learned but who is said to live at the Summit was killed at Cresson some time during Tuesday night. On Wednesday morning the track walker between Cresson and Gallitzin found his remains lying along the track. It is said that the dead man was a brakeman on the Pennsylvania road and it is supposed met his death by a fall from the train.

—Samuel Williamson who was employed in the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's blacksmith shop in Altoona until recently, when he was suspended from work, hung himself in his room at his boarding house, in that city, on Tuesday morning after breakfast. He was about forty years of age, and leaves a wife but no children. Despondency over the loss of his employment is the only cause known for the rash act.

—William Kisell, aged 40 years died at his home at Portage, on Sunday evening. The deceased had been drinking heavily and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon was taken home very drunk. About 7 o'clock his wife found him dead. There was a large hole in his head and it is supposed that he may have injured himself in falling while some people claim that that he had been engaged in a fight during the afternoon.

—Bellefonte's council has ordered the enforcement of a borough ordinance which prohibits boys under 14 years from being on the streets after 8 o'clock in the evening. The policemen have been instructed to arrest all such boys who are on the streets after that hour. This step was taken because of complaints that boys blocked the streets and corners at night and offended passers-by with profane and vulgar language.

—Mr. Jacob Burkey, of this place, was employed in digging a well in the west end of town on Thursday and was down twenty-one feet from the surface when a loose stone weighing about five pounds dropped down and struck him on the head. The blow stunned Mr. Burkey and he lay unconscious for some time but finally recovered and was hauled up. He has a couple of ugly cuts on his head but will be all right in a few days.

—Mr. Joseph Bengele the Democratic candidate for treasurer was in town on Saturday. Mr. Bengele makes friends wherever he goes and his vote at the coming election will prove his popularity. Every Democrat in the county will vote for him while a large number of Republicans, who are opposed to the Barkers' grasping everything will vote for Bengele to show their freedom from the Barker trust on election day.

—Rev. Robert McPherson, of East Liberty, died on Mail Express on Saturday afternoon while the train was at Tyrone. The deceased, with two daughters and a nephew, had been to Atglen, a small town near Philadelphia, attending the funeral of Messenger Ferry, who was killed in the wreck at Wellsboro, O., last Tuesday and was enroute to his home. A complication diseases of the stomach causing irregular heart action was the cause of death.

—A glib-tongued stranger with a new swindle has made his appearance in some of the neighboring counties. He asks whether or not the family has lost any children and if the answer be in the affirmative, the age, etc., will be asked. Subsequently he puts in an appearance with a certificate containing the information given and demands $5.00 for the same. His idea is to frighten the women into paying the amount. Throw a pan of hot ashes in his face or let the bull dog play with him.

—James Boyle, aged five years, and Arthur P. Duravitty, aged nine years, who were living with Farmer Matthew Campbell, near Hillside, on the Mountain Ridge, Westmoreland county, left home last Tuesday in search of Mr. Campbell's cattle, which had strayed into the forest. The boys have not been seen or heard of since, although searching parties have gone in every direction. It is feared that the children have perished from hunger and exposure, or that they have been devoured by wild animals.

—Mrs. Margaret Elder, wife of Richard Elder, of St. Augustine, died suddenly on Thursday, October 19th, aged about 75 years. Mrs. Elder had been on a visit to friends in Ashville and on Thursday afternoon started with Mr. Mon. Tole, of Gallitzin township, to go to his place on a visit. They had scarcely left Ashville and had only about a mile on their way when Mrs. Elder got sick and asked to be helped out of the buggy. After getting out of the buggy she sat down by the road side and expired in a few minutes.

—A nutting party came to grief at Beaver recently on account of a red parasol. The boys were on a tree shaking down chestnuts and the girls were gathering them as they fell. The red parasol was lying open upon the ground. A bull was grazing near by. Suddenly spying the parasol, he charged it. The girls escaped over the fence and the boys were treed for half an hour, while the bull gored and pawed the beautiful red parasol to pieces. In her flight over the fence, Miss Hind was badly injured by a heavy splinter from a rail penetrating her arm.

—The Tyrone iron works that shut down some weeks ago on account of the prevailing depression were again put in operation Monday morning. The finishing department will run day and night. The company will make every effort to keep the works going without interruption. At the Cambria Iron company's quarries at Birmingham work was also resumed Monday morning with 40 men. The full force will be put on in a short time. These indications of a return of brisk times in the mines and workships are gladly welcomed.

—The certificate of nomination of Thomas B. Weyant, of Bedford county, Democratic candidate for associate judge, which was filed in the county commissioners' office, of that county as Mr. Weyant and Chairman Horn claimed was the proper place, and which was received by the county commissioners and marked "filed" was on a ruling of Judge Longenecker, handed down on Tuesday declared invalid and the county commissioners were ordered not to print Weyant's name on the ticket. The objections were filed by Associate Judge Wright, the Republican candidate.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

—Mr. James Gormley, a highly esteemed and respected citizen of Clearfield township, died on Wednesday of last week, aged about 50 years. The deceased had been out getting some wood and returned to the house, complaining of not feeling well, and went to lie down. In a few minutes after he breathed his last. He leaves to survive him a wife and six children, the youngest of whom is a babe of eight months.

—A driver of a vehicle who attempts to pass another on the same road does so at his peril, for if any accident occurs to the man he is passing the rear driver is responsible. This does not mean that the man in advance is not obligated to yield a part of the road when notified but the burden of care rests on the rear driver, who is in a position to see and avoid danger while the other is not. If injury to the leading results from the attempt to pass, whether on a crowded thoroughfare or on a country road, the rear driver will be held responsible.

—A case that is a marvel to the medical fraternity is that of young Michael Gavigan, of Braddock, who was shot in the head last Wednesday and is still living. The ball entered his brain and is still there. The boy was shot by a lad named Billy Hall while they were shooting at a target. The Hall boy was arrested and charged with felonious assault and battery, but has since been released on $2,000 bail. The bullet penetrated the frontal bone, passing into the lobe of the brain, where it still remains. The boy, despite the fact that he is very weak, has been conscious since Sunday and talks sensibly.

—In the United States district court in Pittsburg on Friday last Joseph H. Pringle, of Summerhill, charged with having in his possession a mould for a counterfeit dollar, admitted the accusation, but pleaded in extenuation that it belonged to another man. The jury rendered a verdict of guilty, and E. G. Kerr, Esq., of Johnstown, Pringle's attorney, asked the court to imprison his client in the Cambria county jail, stating that he had been severely wounded recently by the accidental discharge of a gun and needed medical attention. Judge Buffington released Pringle on $500 bail to appear on demand of the court.

—Some time during Saturday night or Sunday morning thieves broke open five box cars at the Pennsylvania railroad station at Johnstown. The cars were loaded with all kinds of merchandise. One of them was filled with flour in sacks, and it is thought that a number of these were carried away. In one of the cars were found two boxes broken open, but it was evident that none of the contents had been disturbed, no doubt because they contained nothing but stone jars filled with writing fluid. There is no clue as yet to the robbers, nor will it be known what was stolen until the goods are checked off from the bills of lading.

—Edwin H. Jackson, time clerk for the mining department of the Cambria Iron company, Johnstown, was arrested on Monday afternoon in the Cambria's general office on a charge of fraud, preferred against him by Assistant General Manager H. H. Weaver. At the hearing on Tuesday the defendant was charged with uttering forged checks amounting to $187.10 on the Cambria Iron company and selling them at a discount to parties in Johnstown. After witnesses for the prosecution had been examined the counsel for the defense said they had nothing to offer in rebuttal. The prisoner was asked to give bail in the sum of $1,000 for his appearance at court, which was furnished by John Thomas becoming his bondsman. Later investigations indicate that the company has lost nearly $1000 by Jackson's way of doing business.

—Miss Fannie A. Stephens, of Duncannon, Pa., on Tuesday of last week while suffering from typhoid fever and probably delirious, made an attempt on her life by cutting her throat at the home of her uncle, Robert Stephens, of Irvona, Clearfield county, and the injuries received were of a horrible character. There were about seventeen gashes in the throat and the windpipe was severed. A silver tube was inserted and nourishment supplied through it, although from the nature of the wounds it was found to be a difficult matter to supply the victim with food. In the opinion of physicians, the wounds in the throat were sufficient to cause death, independently of the fever from which Miss Stephens suffered. She died at 2 o'clock on Sunday morning. She was 23 years of age, and her remains were taken to Duncannon for interment.

Fine Extraordinary Inducements for World's Fair Travel.

Commencing October 20th, and continuing until Sunday, October 29th inclusive, excursion tickets to Chicago will be placed on sale, and will be good for passage on *all trains* except the Pennsylvania Limited, from York, Harrisburg, and points west on the main line, including the branches, Frederick Division, Cumberland Valley Railroad, Lewistown Division to Selinsgrove, Tyrone Division to Lock Haven, Altoona, Cambria and Clearfield, Southwest West Penn Divison, and Monongahela and Bedford Divisions.

$16.00 from York, $16.00 from Frederick, $15.75 from Harrisburg, $14.50 from Altoona and proportionate rates from other stations.

This arangement is a most unexceptional one, and will undoubtedly be the cause of many visiting the great Exposition during the closing days, who would not otherwise undertake the journey.

All who can do so are advised to see the Fair, as it is highly improbable that another of its immense magnitude will be seen by the readers of these lines. A liberal education in itself is to be obtained by an inspection of the incomprehensibly large collection of wonderful inventions and sights incorperated in this mighty effort of the American people.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, October 25th, 1893:

Philip H. Burk, Johnstown and Mary A. Kinney, Wilmore.

Nathan Miller and Sophie Lowenstein, Johnstown.

Mark Edward Watt and Mary Regina Plunkett, St. Augustine.

W. Walter Smith, Derry, Westmoreland county, Pa., and Bertha Shaffer, Wilmore, Pa.

Hiram J. Orris and Ida Rose, Richland township.

James A. Boney and Lizzie C. Mills, Ebensburg.

Mike Rollo and Annie E. Glasgow, Glasgow.

William Frederick Ziff and Maggie May Owens, Johnstown.

William L. Hildebrand and Charlotte Parks, Daisytown.

Edward Huburt, Hastings, and Katie Kirkpatrick, Carroll township.

Jacob Goldman, Hastings, and Toni Gross, Altoona Pa.

Signs of the Times.

The leaves in the forest are beginning to turn yellow and brown, and to drop off one by one, presaging the approach of autumn and bringing with it many climatic changes. It needs a very strong constitution to withstand the sudden shocks of cold and moisture. Unfortunately there are very few so gifted, the majority of the human race need to have their natures strengthened and stimulated, and there is no better remedial agent than a pure rye whiskey. Klein's Silver Age Rye has stood the severest tests and has been found to be absolutely perfect, being recommended and prescribed by the highest medical authorities. It is for sale by dealers generally at $1.50 per full quart; Duquesne Rye at $1.25 per quart, and Bear Creek at $1.00 per quart are highly recommended. Send for a catalogue of all kinds of liquors to

MAX KEEIN,
82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

A. E. PATTON, President. *WM. H. SANDFORD, Cashier.*

THE
First National Bank
OF PATTON,
PATTON, Cambria Co., Pa.
Capital, paid up, - - $50,000.

Accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safe and conservative Banking.

Steamship Tickets for sale by all the leading Lines and Foreign Drafts payable in any of the principal cities of the Old World.

All correspondence will have our personal and prompt attention.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
oct13.93

A Terror to Dead Beats.

The Buffalo Collecting and Advertising Bureau and its workings.

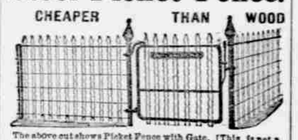
Mr. D. J. O'Connor, agent for the above concern, is now in our vicinity. Through his efforts and the workings of the Bureau, the merchants ought to be able to collect their many worthless accounts. Accounts will be advertised in the following form.

ORGANIZED 1884.

The following accounts are offered for sale. No reasonable bids refused as they must be disposed of.

J. P. Henderson, Ashville	$23.70
Harry A. Krantzer, Ashville	7.00
William J. Gibbons, Smithport	17.20
John Myers, Frugality	47.00

Steel Picket Fence.
CHEAPER THAN WOOD



The above cut shows Picket Fence with Gate. [This is not a netting] can be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single, Wanted. We also manufacture Iron Fencing, Creating, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOORS AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.
TAYLOR & DEAN,
201, 203 & 205 Market St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

FULL BLOOD SHROPSHIRES
FOR SALE!

I have a choice lot of ram lambs which are richly bred from both sire and dams of noted stock. They are covered with a dense fleece of choice wool. Low down, square animals, built broad and of good weight and in good condition. There is no better stock to place at the head of a herd of good ewes. I will sell a limited number of ewe lambs and 15 a few good yearling ewes if anyone wants something fine to start a fine flock equal to any in the land for wool and mutton. Will be sold soon. REUBEN FOX,
Oct. 20, 1893. Tyrone, Blair county, Pa.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.
Having been appointed a commissioner by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to take and report testimony in the matter of the petition of John Neff for a decree of satisfaction of mortgage given by Daniel Neff to Margaret Jane Pringle, administratrix of the estate of Abraham Knepper, deceased, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, Pa., on **Saturday, the 28th day of October, 1893, at 10 o'clock, A. M.**, to attend to the duties of said appointment at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they see proper.
P. J. LITTLE
Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 6, 1893.3t. Commissioner.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following applications for the transfer of licenses have been filed in the office of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county and will be presented to the said court for its consideration on **Monday, October 30, 1893:**

Petition of John Gaidy for the transfer of license granted to John E. Kilduff in Tunnelhill borough.

Petition of B. C. Beck for the transfer of license granted to Samuel Kelly in Carroll township.

Petition of John Yeckley for the transfer of license granted to Chas. Kinney in Washington township.
J. C. DARBY,
Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 9, 1893. Clerk Q. S.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Margaret Gleason, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Margaret Gleason, late of the borough of Portage, in Cambria county, Pennsylvania, having been granted to me by the Register of Wills of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment to me without delay and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to me.
JOHN P. GROOME,
Portage, Pa., Oct. 20, 1893.6t. Executor.

NOTICE is hereby given that the petition of L. Baier Brewing Co. for the transfer of wholesale license granted to the Central Brewing Company at Gallitzin has been filed in the office of the clerk of Quarter Sessions and will be presented to the said Court on FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1893, for its consideration.
J. C. DARBY,
Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 20, 1893. Clerk Q. S.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
All persons having claims against the estate of Jeremiah Noonan, late of Munster township, Cambria county deceased, or against the estate of Eliza Noonan, late of said township, deceased, are requested to present their claims properly probated to me by May 25th, 1893.
M. D. KITTELL.
Ebensburg, Pa., March 31, 1893.

STRAYED away from Glen White, Blair county, Pa., on or about October 10th, 1893, one four year-old black cow having white spot on forehead and white belly. Any person giving me information that will lead to her recovery will be suitably rewarded. FRANK KUMST,
Oct. 27.3t. Glen White, Blair Co., Pa.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

Miscellaneous Notices.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale a number of lots for building purposes in Washington township, Cambria county, adjacent to the coal mines of Powell & McCloy, now in operation. These lots are situated midway between Summit and the high bridge, on the township road. Call on or address PAUL M'KENNA,
Sept. 1, 1893. Summit, Cambria Co., Pa.

LOST.—Small purse, dark green lizard skin, with plain silver clasp, containing several dollars. Lost on Munster turnpike between O'Hara's and Cresson. Suitable reward for return of same to Mrs. Maurice Cosier, P. O. Box 45, Cresson, Pa.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in November, $1,000.00.
THOS. DAVIS,
LESTER LAMMER, Secretary. President.

AGENTS (male or female) make $10 a day. New invention. Every household must have it. Small outlay, big profits. Perfection Mfg. Co., 158 St. Clair St., Cleveland, O.

B. & B.

Making the Dollars Go

As far as possible. That's what we're all thinking about these times—when dollars are so scarce and the wants and needs of the family as great as ever.

Have you ever thought about what a difference there is in *prices* and what a great amount can be saved by judicious and careful buying?

It's really surprising.

Note These

Dress Goods Items:

1,000 yards fine all-wool PLAIN BLACK LADIES' CLOTH, 40 inches, *39c. a Yard*

25 pieces fine WHITE AND BLACK SHEPHERD CHECK PLAIDS, 36 inches wide, *25c. a Yard.*

A big lot $1.00 all-wool CLOTH PLAIDS, 50 inches wide, *50c. a Yard.*

500 pieces double width AMERICAN SUITINGS, *25c. ones, 15c. a Yard. 50c. ones, 25c. a Yard.*

Rich and high-class Woolens—the choicest and best of the year's productions all bought at specially favorable prices and all for sale at less money than such qualities have ever been bought and sold.

AN EXPOSITION OF AUTUMN AND WINTER
WRAPS and FURS.

Our Catalogue is ready for mailing. It's of interest to you and if you've not received a copy write us for one.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

IT WILL PAY YOU
To go QUINN'S, Clinton street, Johnstown, to buy Carpets, Linoleums, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Blankets, Feathers, &c. Prices Reduced on All Goods, and FREIGHT PAID on All Large Packages.
JAMES QUINN.

JOHN PFISTER,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Hardware, Queensware,
MADE-UP CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
VEGETABLES IN SEASON,
HARNESS, ETC.,
OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,
CRESSON, PA.
may2 93ly

JUST RECEIVED!
—A LARGE LOT—
Boots & Shoes
—BOUGHT AT—
Sheriff's Sale!
—FROM THE STOCK OF—
W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.
JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address H. A. ENGLEHART,
Aug. 5, 1892. Ebensburg, Pa.

CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife; book free. DRS. GRATIGNY & BUSH, 163 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

ATTENTION!

WE ARE

THE PEOPLE!

We are convinced that our prices and goods are right. Since we became Simon & Co.'s successors our daily sales up to date have increased just 40 per cent., and we still continue to sell at the same small profit figures. In Clothing you can be suited in a Suit for yourself, your boy or boys in higher quality than price. In Spring and Summer Styles we are stocked up to overflowing. We feel confident that if you come to us you will go away better pleased than ever before, as this is our motto:

Please and Satisfy Everybody.

Why do you get your Shirts made when you can get them to fit you at such a remarkably low price and goods to suit the most particular.

We have Shirts from 25 cents up to $2.98.
Men's Fedora Hats in every shade, color and style that you want for $1.48.
Also a very fine line of the latest and most fashionable Stiff Hats from 50 cents up.

FURNITURE.

Below we will quote a few prices. Then you can judge for yourself.

1 set good yellow Chairs	$ 3.00
1 set good dark Chairs	2.50
1 set good dark Chairs	3.00
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	4.98
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	5.50
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	6.00
1 set cane seat Chairs, Mahogany	6.24
1 Oak Rocker with arm	1.75
1 Dark Rocker with arm	1.69
1 Oak cane seat, fancy arm	2.85
1 dark cane seat, fancy	2.75
1 light, very fancy arm	2.98
Child's Rockers, 50c., 65c., 75c. and	1.00
Perforated Chairs and Rockers in all styles and prices.	
1 full 8-piece Mahogany or Walnut Bed-room Suite	24.00
1 full 8-piece Oak Bed-room Suit	27.00
Sideboards, Cupboards and Sinks a specialty.	

Oil Cloth & Carpets.

We are stocked in Oil Cloth and Carpets. It will save you money to buy of us as in buying our stock early and in large quantities we saved money.

Floor Oil Cloth from 25 cents to 48 cents per square yard.
Ingrain Carpet, one yard wide, at 30, 40, 48 and 60 cents.
Stair Carpet from 23 cents, up to 50 cents per yard.

SHOES! SHOES!

If you wish to get a good and substantial Shoe call on us. You will surely find something that will suit you.

Ladies' dongola plain tip and spring heel, button	$1.25 to $2.00
Ladies' dongola, opera and common sense, button, heel	1.25 to 1.50
Ladies' extra fine tipped Blucher	2.50
Ladies' russet, tipped, button	2.00
Ladies' fine pebbled buttoned; also, Misses' and Children's patent leather tipped	$1.10, $1.25, 1.30
Ladies' fine surge, button or lace	1.28
Ladies' tipped and common sense Oxfords	$1.00 and 1.25
Children's tipped Oxfords	.90
Children's russet and dongola spring heel	$1.00 and 1.10
Infants' shoes from 22 cents up.	
Men's lace and congress shoes	1.25
Men's satin calf, lace or congress	2.00
Men's B calf, lace or congress	1.75
Men's tipped Blucher, extra fine	2.50
Men's fine hand-sewed, lace or congress	3.00
Men's Groacian calf, lace or congress	2.00
Men's fine Kangaroo tipped, lace or congress	3.00
Men's extra fine gossamere calf, lace or congress	1.75
Men's grain plow shoes, buckled, Ballist tongue	1.35
Mens working shoes you can get from us from .90 cents to	1.25

DRY GOODS.

Ladies, here is the place to get your dry goods.
Curtains from 75 cents $5.00 per pair.
Ladies' percale waists, light or dark, 50 cents.
Ladies' batost waists, figured and striped, with ruffled front at 74c.
White waists, all kinds of material, the latest and most fashionable styles, from 69 cents to $2.48.
Dress ginghams for 8 cents per yard and up.
Apron ginghams from 4½ to 10 cents.
Muslin in bleached or unbleached from 4½ to 10 cents.
In Calico we are stocked full of the finest, newest and most desirable in the market, at from 3 to 14 cents.
Ladies' skirt embroidery, 40 inches wide, for 48 cents and up.
Flouncing embroidery from 35 cents to to $1 per yard.
A complete line of trimmings of all sorts and dresses in all styles on our shelves and counters.
Call and see them. You can't help but buy, as the bargains we are offering in the ladies line are something that you can't grasp every day.

We challenge any one to equal the intrinsic value as well as the variety and extent of our bargain offering this season. Don't wait but come at once to

Yours Respectfully,

ORTH & CO.,
THE LEADERS,
GALLITZIN, PENNA.

N. B.—It may be of interest to you to say we are still deep in the grocery business. It will surprise you to see the way we are selling goods in this department of our mammoth store. Some merchants say "I wonder where they can get goods to sell at those figures, as we can't buy them wholesale at the prices they are retailing for." Here is the secret: We know where the goods grow—that is why we sell so low. And when you come to town,

Look for the Red Flag--That is the Place.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.
Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
Having been appointed an auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Penn'a., to report a distribution of the fund in the hands of John McTamany, administrator of John Behe, late of Washington township, deceased, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg on **Friday, the 27th day of October, 1893, at 10 o'clock, A. M.**, to attend to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons interested in said estate must attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
P. J. LITTLE
Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 6, 1893.3t. Auditor.

HOTEL LE GRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

S. L. REED. MATTHOT READE.
REED & READE,
Attorneys at Law,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENNA.
Office on Centre street. [4.28 93

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention to given claims for Pension Bounty, etc. eb7-'89

J. F. McKENRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, - PA
Office on Centre street.

P. J. LITTLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, - - PA.
Office in Opera House. oct 93

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Center street.

H. C. COOPER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
EBENSBURG, - - PA
Office on High street in room formerly occupied by the Western Union Telegraph Co. [jan23-93

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE to both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

NEW STYLES
NEW GOODS

OUR Fall and Winter Stock of Overcoats is now complete. We have the Largest Stock in Northern Cambria and will give you the Lowest Prices on Fine Goods in the State. We kindly ask you to call and examine our goods and get our prices.

We Will Save You Money

and we are confident we will please you. We have SUITS to fit and please everybody. Our line of OVERCOATS is immense. Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,
Carrolltown.

THE BEST PLACE IN ALTOONA
TO BUY CLOTHING IS AT
JOHN McCONNELL'S
1300 ELEVENTH AVENUE.

Where you will find a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suitings in all styles and qualities.

FALL AND WINTER WEAR!

for Men and Boys, for Style and Finish can not be beat for the price Furnishing Goods, Hats and caps,

TRUNKS AND SATCHELS

in endless varieties. You are invited to call and see us when in the city and we will do you good.

JOHN McCONNELL,
ALTOONA, PENNA.

EBENSBURG
Marble and Granite Works,
J. WILKINSON & SON, PROPRIETORS,
—DEALERS IN—

Monuments, Headstones, Vaults and Sarcophagis, Marble and Marbleized Slate Mantels, Cemetery Fencing of all kinds. Also Iron Fencing for public buildings and dwellings.

Purchasers will find our prices the lowest when they consider the class of work we manufacture. We also buy by the car-load and give customers the advantage of reduced freight.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE
SETTING OF WORK.

NAPOLEON'S SUCCESSORS.

The Two Zulu Princes Now in Exile at St. Helena.

As a Punishment for Insurrection the Royal Barbarians Were Captured and Exiled by Their British Protectors.

Napoleon Bonaparte, the Frenchman whose interesting career was brought to an end by the English at the battle of Waterloo, has two royal successors on the island of St. Helena, where he was exiled and died.

They are Dinizul, the son and heir of Cetewayo, the Zulu king, and Undabuko, brother of the same monarch. Both are victims of British arrogance and disregard of the interests of other nations, and their treatment has been decidedly more unjust and overbearing than that of the distinguished Corsican, says the New York World.

The Zulus are the finest race in Africa, which is not very high praise to bestow on a nation. Rider Haggard has made us familiar with their moral and combative qualities in his more or less reliable works. Under insidious British influence, however, they began some years ago to give up their fighting habits and grew agricultural. They were encouraged to cross the boundary into the British colonies of Natal and work for the British and to resist the encroachments of the Boers of the Transvaal. In 1877, when a war broke out between the Boers and the Zulus, the British profited by the occasion to annex the Transvaal. A war with the Zulus followed. The English were defeated at first, but Sir Garnet Wolseley crushed the Zulus at Ulundi. The English then reorganized the government of Zululand in such a way that there was incessant internal disturbance. Cetewayo visited London, where he was received everywhere in society, his frank and genial manners and his interesting ways at table making him a universal favorite.

It was finally determined by the English government to restore Cetewayo to his throne. Shortly after his restoration a chief named Zibebu led an insurrection against him, attacked him and wounded him in the night time, and killed many of his followers. Cetewayo's people, the Usutus, formed an alliance with the Boers and defeated Zibebu. Cetewayo died soon afterward from the effects of his wounds.

After much disturbance Zululand was made a British colony. Zibebu then invaded the portion of the country reserved to the Usutus. The latter, feeling that they had been unfairly treated by their alleged British protectors, rose and were suppressed. Undabuko and his ward and nephew were exiled to St. Helena for ten years for taking part in an armed rebellion.

Both are stout, well-grown men, and show high birth and breeding in their manners. European civilization has begun to affect them. Already they have given up the native costume of feathers round the waist for one of trousers, coat and tall hat.

The climate of St. Helena obliges them to wear a blanket or some heavy covering much of the time. The change from the fierce, dry climate of South Africa to one where the air is always full of moisture and the temperature ranges from fifty-seven to seventy-two degrees has been very disagreeable for the Zulu princes. It is doubtful whether they will ever leave their island prison alive. If they die their fate will be still more similar to that of Napoleon. They are very cleanly in their habits, but live by preference in the smallest and dingiest rooms of the house allowed them.

NEW CURE FOR HEADACHE.

Tapping the Head with the Fingers Often Gives Temporary Relief.

It is surprising to what an extent mechanical vibrations are now employed to act upon the morbid conditions of the sensitive nervous system, says the St. Louis Republic. DeBoudet, of Paris, has been able to produce local anæsthesia by conducting fine and exceedingly rapid vibrations half way up the roots of the teeth and to perform one of the most painful dental operations, that of extracting the living nerves from the teeth, without the patient feeling any pain. Charcot has successfully used the vibratory treatment for sick headache and for certain nervous diseases accompanied by pain, as well as certain mental conditions accompanied by depression.

A very simple form of this treatment is recommended by M. Dourdurki, of Moscow. While he was one day examining a patient who was suffering from an excruciating headache he used percussion of the cranium, just as is done for the chest, to ascertain whether any material lesion was perceptible. Two or three minutes after finishing his examination he was greatly astonished to hear his patient say that the headache had completely disappeared. M. Dourdouki has since practiced this method with much success, especially in cases where there was no apparent cause for headache, or when it assumed the nervous form. The percussion must be made lightly, with only one or two fingers, without producing any unpleasant or too pronounced sensation, and the intensity of the taps can be gradually increased. In this way a vibratory massage is administered, which is calculated to remove the distressing symptoms.

It is evident that in many cases this relief can be only momentary, and the cause of the headache must then be discovered, in order that a cure may be effected.

CENTURY OF COINAGE.

Our Mints Have Been Turning Out Coin Just 100 Years.

The present year completes the century since the mint was fairly established and began the work of making coin, says J. B. McMaster in the Forum. A review of that century makes clear to us that the first great currency question with which the country had to deal was whether there should be a national coinage, or a legalizing and rerating of the debased foreign coin of pre-revolutionary days. The chartering of the banks of the United States and the rise of state banks settled this question and gave the country a paper currency based on foreign coin. The winding up of the second United States banks and beginning of gold mining brought up in 1834 the second great currency question, which was, shall the money of the country be, hard or soft, metallic or paper? The gold coin act of 1834 was the attempt to settle this, and brought on the first bimetallic discussion ever held in congress. The attempt was a failure. A false ratio and the unexpected discovery of gold in California demonetized silver, and the fractional silver coin act of 1853 marked the second effort to preserve and remonetize silver. Once more the effort proved vain, and the acts of 1873, 1878 and 1890 followed.

An Odd Saying.

"The wind blew through his whiskers" had its origin at St. Joseph, Mo., ten years ago. A lunatic who had escaped to the roof of a house and held at bay a number of strong men for hours, was afterward asked his reason for going on the roof. He replied that, his whiskers being so thick, he went up there to let the wind blow through them and cool his face.

DR. L. L. CARMER.

Stricken Down with Heart Disease.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

GENTLEMEN:—I feel it my duty, as well as a pleasure, to publish, unsolicited, to the world the benefit received from DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE REMEDIES. I was stricken down with *Heart Disease* and its complications, a rapid pulse varying from 90 to 140 beats per minute, a choking or burning sensation in the wind pipe, oppression much pain in the region of the heart and below lower rib, pain in the arms, shortness of breath, sleeplessness, weakness and general debility. The arteries in my neck would throb violently, the throbbing of my heart could be heard across a large room and would shake my whole body. I was so nervous that I could not hold my hand steady. *I have been under the treatment of eminent physicians, and have taken gallons of Patent Medicine without the least benefit.* A friend recommended your remedies. She was cured by Dr. Miles' remedies. I have taken three bottles of your New Heart Cure and two bottles Nervine. My pulse is normal, I have no more violent throbbing of the heart, I AM A WELL WOMAN. I sincerely recommend every one with symptoms of Heart Disease to *take Dr. Miles' Restorative Remedies and be cured.*

Gypsum City, Kans. L. L. CARMER.

THOUSANDS CURED

Sold on a Positive Guarantee. OR MONEY RETURNED

SOLD BY DR. T. J. DAVISON, EBENSBURG.

Bicycles and Watches given to Boys and Girls. Write for particulars. AMERICAN TEA CO. 338 to 346 5th Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Sick Headache, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA Co., 219 W. 46th St., N.Y.

Cures Constipation

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

WE TELL YOU

nothing new when we state that it pays to engage in a permanent, most healthy and pleasant business, that returns a profit for every day's work. Such is the business we offer the working class. We teach them how to make money rapidly, and guarantee every one who follows our instructions faithfully the making of $300.00 a month.

Every one who takes hold with us and works will surely and speedily increase their earnings; there can be no question about it; others now at work are doing it, and you, reader, can do the same. This is the best paying business that you have ever had the chance to secure. You will make a grave mistake if you fail to give it a trial at once. If you grasp the situation, and act quickly, you will directly find yourself in a most prosperous business, at which you can surely make and save large sums of money. The results of only a few hours' work will often equal a week's wages. Whether you are old or young, man or woman, it makes no difference,—do as we tell you, and success will meet you at the very start. Neither experience or capital necessary. Those who work for us are rewarded. Why not write to day for full particulars, free? E. C. ALLEN & CO., Box No 420, Augusta, Me.

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS

Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease

Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. One large can saved 100 fine, send six cents to prevent fraud. Don't buy one-fourth size. If you can't get it send to us. Ask first. Sample for 25 cts in stamps, 5 packages $1. Large $1.4 lb. can, by mail, $1.20. 30 lb. large can, $3, express prepaid. Sample copy of The Best Poultry Paper sent free. Farm-Poultry one year (price 50c.) and large can $1.50. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 23 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More Ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine. YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

MEN BE MANLY

We send the marvelous French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges & Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor. *Don't send pay if satisfied.* Address, VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm (Capital $5,000,000) to sell a quick selling article. SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Gen. Agt., 512 Broadway, N. Y.

THE CORK SUPPLY.

It Is Derived Principally from Spain and Portugal.

The American cork supply comes chiefly from Portugal, Spain, and Italy. In the United States there are not twenty cork manufactories, and it is said that there is not one of these open to the public for inspection, while half a dozen importers handle all the material that enters this country. France is evidently very desirous of utilizing her cork oak forests in Algeria and creating a market in this western republic for her product. Algeria is in area about the size of the state of Illinois. The largest supply of cork has probably been furnished by Portugal and Spain. The tree is first "barked" in its native forests when it is between the ages of ten and twenty years, and this is repeated every eight or ten years thereafter. The first yield is called "virgin cork." It is generally rough, while in quality it is woody; it is principally employed for tanning purposes. The second "barking" is better, and the third is generally held to be the best. The barking takes place in the spring or summer. A tree which has been barked in this manner will live for a hundred and fifty years. The trees are from twenty to sixty feet in height and are sometimes three feet in diameter. The cork cutters leave the loosened bark on the tree until a protective coat has been formed underneath, and this makes a better layer for the second and subsequent barkings, and a better and longer life for the tree.

MENTAL FATIGUE.

It Is Increased by the Overexertion of the Physical Powers.

In order to escape weariness in any undertaking it is necessary to know how far the physical and mental system can endure strain. An Italian professor is said to have determined by an apparatus the amount of work which he could do before he was stopped by weariness. Such an apparatus would be a valuable modern improvement, and it is recommended that the professor immediately take out a patent on his machine and introduce it for the benefit of an overworked American nation.

The latest theory of the cause of weariness is the inability of the organs to keep the blood sufficiently pure. As one scientist says: "Something depends on the vigor of the muscles themselves, something on the breathing power and something on the readiness with which the heart responds to the greater strain upon it, but beyond and above all these is the readiness with which the internal scavengers free the blood from the poison which the muscles are pouring into it. Undue exertion is exercise in which the muscles work too fast for the rest of the body."

It is interesting to know that scientists affirm that physical fatigue does not counteract mental fatigue, but rather increases it. Mental fatigue has great effect in lessening the physical powers.

DEALING IN FUTURES.

The Fee Has Something to Do with the Degree of Good Fortune.

The gypsy element of the population that camps on the outskirts of summer settlements for the ostensible purpose of disposing of sweet-grass baskets deals also, says the New York World, in futures of various shades of gold, according to the amount of silver which crosses the palm. There was a weird-looking old creature selling her two sorts of wares to a piazza full of young women the other morning, who revealed some of the secrets of the profession. She had taken a fifty-cent fee for the reading of one fair palm. Suddenly she interrupted herself to remark:

"There, there! A wonderful fortune! Give me seventy-five cents more and I'll read you the most wonderful thing."

"No," said the girl, laughing; "no more. Give me my fifty cents' worth of wonder and that'll do."

Entreaties on the gypsy's part were in vain. The strong-minded young woman would pay no more than fifty cents for any destiny whatever. So the prophetess read on. When she had finished she remarked, with a sigh:

"And to think that for a little more I could have given you a light-complected young man as well as a dark and a wedding in five months instead of a year!"

ORANGES SMALL AS CHERRIES.

The Golden Fruit Once a Bitter Berry—Its Great Development.

The name "orange" is from the Latin "aurum," meaning gold or of golden color. The fruit was originally a small, bitter berry, about the size of a cherry and very seedy. It has been cultivated in Hindostan from a very remote period, and was taken from that country to Arabia and Persia in the eighth or ninth centuries.

In the tenth and eleventh centuries, says the Boston Globe, the horticulturists of Oman, Syria, began the cultivation of the tree in earnest, the fruit growing under the name of "bigarade." By the end of the twelfth century it had become quite abundant in all the countries of the Levant, the crusaders bringing it with them upon their return from Jerusalem.

It was well known but not extensively cultivated, in Italy, Spain or France before the middle of the sixteenth century, four hundred years after its introduction into the first-named country the bitterness being a survival and an addition to the old anti-Mahometan tradition, viz.: that the use of the fruit would cause the partaker to enroll himself with the legions of Islam whether he desired to or no.

The Spaniards finally attempted and succeeded in cultivating it in their West Indian colonies and from there it found its way into Florida, Central America, Mexico, California and Australia, always improving in size and flavor until it became what it is to-day, one of the most perfect of fruits.

Ancient Use of Asbestos.

Asbestos is a mineral fiber of the horn-blende variety. It derives its name from a Greek word which signifies "indestructible by fire." The ancients were familiar with its uses and the modes of obtaining it, yet, strange to say, always alluded to it as a vegetable production. It was used in all their funeral rites, but particularly where cremation was practiced; the corpse being wrapped in an asbestos cloth so as to keep the ashes of the dead person from mingling with those of the wood or other combustibles used in incineration of the remains. The people of Egypt and many other countries of the ancients, especially the royal and wealthy classes, made towels, napkins, tablecloths, etc., of asbestos, and cleaned them by throwing them into the fire.

The Dress Is Secondary.

A little Rochester maid of five watched her mother and the dressmaker wrestling half the morning with a pair of fashionable sleeves to insure the proper fit at the armhole. At luncheon the little maid said to the dressmaker: "I am going to make you a pair of sleeves," and when the modiste had thanked her, she added: "Yes, and I'm going to hitch the dress to them, too." And that is about the way of it in these times of abnormal expansions.

DR. MORITZ SALM,

This eminent Physician has devoted a lifetime to his Specialty —Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lung and Chronic Diseases.

The Doctor has been for years a Professor and lecturer in several of our largest Medical Colleges, and has earned great fame as an authority and author on all subjects concerning his specialty.

CAMBRIA HOUSE, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Mondays, August 14; September 11, October 9, November 6, December 4, 1893, January 1, 29; February 26, March 26, April 23, May 21, June 18, 1894, till 6 P. M.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

Opposite the Pennsylvania Depot,

Tuesdays, August 15, September 12, October 10, November 7, December 5, 1893, January 1, 30; February 27, March 27, April 24, May 22, June 19, 1894.

ALL EYE OPERATIONS SUCCESSFULLY PERFORMED BY HIM

JACOB VOGEL, Gallitzin, Pa

WAS REDUCED TO A WRECK AFTER TEN YEARS FEARFUL RAVAGES OF CATARRH AND CHRONIC BRONCHITIS. DR. SALM CURED ME.

For ten years I have suffered terribly with Catarrh and Bronchitis. The disease gradually extended to almost every other organ in my body. I became a physical and mental wreck. Have tried our best doctors in the country, but I grew worse and worse until as a last resort I gave my case to Dr. Salm and I am glad to say that under his treatment I began to improve from the very first month. That distressing cough and and hearing pain in my chest has left me. I need not stop for breath any more and feel so strong as ever. The most wonderful of all is that I have not taken a single cold since the first month.

JACOB VOGEL,

Gallitzin, Cambria Co., Pa. 54 years old.

WE INTRUSTED OUR BOY CHEERFULLY TO HIS CARE.

Our little boy has been cross eyed for some years and was gradually getting worse. We knew of some splendid work of Dr. Salm's in Ohio, so we addressed him cheerfully to his care. The operation was done within 1 minute's time and without pain, and now the eyes are straight, as you can see by pictures above.

MRS. C. A. YINKEY.

188 Morris street, Johnstown.

CLOSURE OF THE TEARDUCT CURED BY DR. SALM.

I have had a good deal of trouble with my eyes for the last five years—tears running over my cheeks continually. Dr. Salm called in consultation at the end of signing my case positively.

S. RS. MARTHA CARNEY.

Indiana, Pa.

MRS. MARY LITZINGER, Wilmore, Pa.

I HAVE BEEN TOTALLY BLIND—DR. SALM CURED ME.

I have been totally blind in my right eye for some years. No medicine did me any good, so I consulted Dr. Salm, who visits Johnstown every four weeks. The Doctor made a fine and successful operation, so that I can see once more very well. Anyone wishing to see the cataract can do so by calling on me at my home at Wilmore, Pa. I was 74 years old last May.

MARY LITZINGER.

Johnstown, Pa.

CURED OF DEAFNESS AND CATARRH BY DR. SALM.

Our son Stanley has been very hard of hearing for some years all on account of a bad case of Catarrh. We brought him to Dr. Salm for treatment, and now, after only four months, he is almost entirely well and I am certain that the Doctor will finish a cure within the time set.

BENJAMIN LIMBERT,

Mardisburg Centre Co., Pa. His father

SUFFERED UNTOLD AGONIES FOR FIFTEEN YEARS; TRIED SEVEN DIFFERENT DOCTORS UNTIL TREATED BY DR. SALM.

For the last fifteen years I have been suffering very much; have been treated by seven different doctors. Nearly all of them gave my ailment a different name and gave me medicine accordingly. The result was that I became worse and worse until at last I went to Dr. Salm, who pronounced my disease to be of the bladder, kidneys and stomach, and treated me accordingly, with the most splendid result. He has done me more good in one month than all others in 24 years and I feel entirely free like I did fifteen years ago; no tiredness or failure to perform duty. I can do my own work and enjoy it. Find me ready to recommend the Doctor hereafter.

MRS. NETTIE POORMAN.

Millsburg, Centre county, Pa.

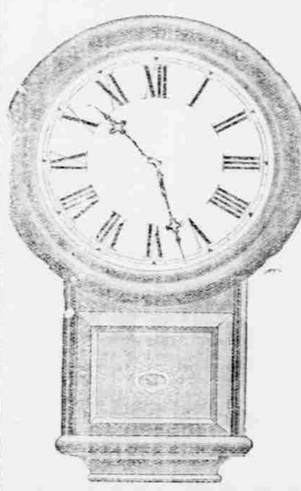
Examination and consultation free to everybody. ☞Our Advertisement Will Appear Twice Before Each Visit. Address all communications to Box 760

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches

In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

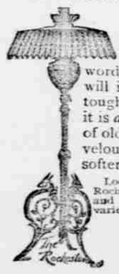
☞ALL WORK GUARANTEED ☜

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885—tf.

"Seeing is Believing."

And a good lamp



must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer hasn't the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the *Largest Lamp Store in the World*.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.

No. 1. Farm Harness $24.50. Have sold to consumers for 20 years. No. 119 Road Wagon. $27

No. 41. Wagon. $43. Milk Wagons, Delivery Wagons and Road Carts. No. 716½ $42.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Spring Wagons, $15 to $20. Guaranteed same as sold for $30 to $50. Surreys, $70 to $100, same as sell for $100 to $150. Top Buggies at $42, line as sold at $75. Pharetons at $75 to $100. Wagonettes.

OUR HARNESS are all No. 1 Oak-tanned Leather. Single $8 to $20; Double Buggy, $18 to $35. Riding Saddles and Fly Nets, 40 per cent. off for cash with order. 64-page illustrated Catalogue free. Address

W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN

THE FREEMAN.

CLIMATE AND LONGEVITY.

Cold Countries Are Conducive to Long Life.

Cold climates are always productive of a vigorous animal existence. I know this to be a fact from recent studies that I have made of various climatic conditions and their effect. Now I have found that the life of people living in a tropical climate is comparatively short. Not only their physical life but their life as a nation is affected by this curious law. In evidence of this latter assertion I can point to all the short-lived governments that have arisen and fallen in the heated zones of the new continent. Everybody is aware of this constant revolutions and uprisings in Mexico, Central America and the South American republics. Whereas North America, throughout the temperate regions, has remained for a hundred years but little disturbed.

Africa is a constant battleground for the blacks, and southern Asia, and southern Europe have ever been the scene of internecine conflicts. On the other hand, Russia has remained undisturbed for centuries, the people being apparently calmed by the cool climate conditions.

So, too, with Sweden and Norway, Denmark and the north German provinces. There nations as individuals are phlegmatic. They are not easily moved to resentment except where the burdens imposed are of the most tyrannical nature. So it happens that the governments have lived on for centuries, their kings tracing their ancestry back through the ages until they lose their record in the barbaric period of the Roman domination. The Scandinavians (which term comprises as a typename most of the inhabitants of north Europe) are long lived, many of them reaching the extreme old age of one hundred and fifteen years.

The Scandinavian records are full of the names of men who lived to exceeding old age, while the remarkable names of the southern nations are always coupled with the statement of an early death.

MAKING HISTORY.

France's Queer Blunders About American Geography.

It is always amusing to note the blunders made by European writers in treating of American affairs and interesting to speculate as to how much of the world's history has been based upon similar errors, says the Youth's Companion. A French almanac, for instance has the following entry opposite the date April 11: "1861, declaration of war between North and South America."

This recalls the fact that, during the civil war, a Parisian journal contained the astonishing news that "a decisive engagement is momentarily expected between the northern fleet drawn up on the Mississippi river and the southern fleet, drawn up on the Amazon!"

How much a great American reputation amounts to in France may be inferred from the announcement made by the Paris Figaro in connection with the recent marriage of Miss McClellan at Paris that the bride was "the daughter of Gen. George MacClellan, who, for a certain time, commanded the confederate army in the American civil war."

It is not alone in France, however, that similar blunders are made. Not long ago a "Life of Admiral Farragut" having been published a notice of the book was published in the London Athenæum, one of the leading literary papers of England, in which it was stated that "the 'Life of Farragut' had been compiled from documents belonging to the family of this celebrated admiral of the confederate states."

HUNTING THE PUMA.

A Dangerous Neighbor to Have in a Dark Forest.

Prepared solely by

The Cambria Freeman

EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

The Cosmopolitan Magazine has a description of the puma from an old hunter, which is scarcely calculated to encourage any except the most hardy in seeking that treacherous animal.

You have traveled far. The sun goes down. You build a fire and cook your meat, and then good tea and the *tabac*. It is pleasant. You hear the loon crying on the water, or the last whistle of the heron up the pass. The lights in the sky come out and shine through a thin mist; there is nothing like that mist, it is so fine and soft. You are sleepy. You bless the good God. You stretch pine branches, wrap in your blanket and lie down to sleep. It is all quiet. As you sleep, something comes. It glides along on its belly like a snake.

It is a pity if you have not ears that feel—the whole body as ears. For there is a swift lunge, a snarl—ah, you should hear it! The thing has you by the throat, and there is an end.

To kill the puma you must watch, always watch. Yo will see his yellow eyes sometimes in a tree. You will hear his breath at night as you pretend to sleep, and you wait till you see his foot steal out of the shadow; then you have him.

From a mountain wall you watch in the morning, and when you see him you follow and follow, and do not rest till you have found him. You must never miss fire, for he has great strength and a mad tooth. But when you have got him he is worth all.

A ROYAL SITTER.

The Trouble a Photographer Once Had with the Present Emperor of Germany.

"The worst sitter I had was, I think, the present emperor of Germany," said Frith, the photographer, to a representative of the Westminster Gazette. "He was a small boy of four or five and a regular young Turk. At the wedding I had noticed him working hard all the time to pick out a precious stone which was set in the hilt of the dagger he wore with his Highland dress. He accomplished the feat successfully, the stone rolled on to the floor, and, strange to say, was never found again. When the little lad came to sit to me I found it quite impossible to keep him quiet for two minutes together. He was like quicksilver.

"At last I hit upon the plan of giving him a corner of the canvas on which I was painting and let him daub that over. This kept him quiet for a while. One morning, however, he managed to smudge his face all over with the colors with which he was working, and he was in great distress. 'Never mind,' I said to him, 'we can easily rub that off,' and I began to apply a little turpentine to his green cheeks. Unfortunately he had a little sore spot on his face, and when the turpentine got into it you can imagine that it was rather painful. The boy yelled like mad for a few minutes, but the thought that he need not appear on the scene with his face brilliant with various oil colors soon quieted him."

A Philosopher Born.

An Indiana maiden four years old was driving along a prairie road with her father and a six-year-old brother. The brother, who is of an anxious turn of mind, was in great distress at the sight of an ox that was calmly devouring a large pile of seed potatoes in the corner of a field. "O, papa, stop," he said. "We ought to tell the people in the house." "Do sit still, Buddy," put in his more philosophic sister. "It isn't we ox nor we potatoes."—Chicago Tribune.

JOB :: PRINTING.

THE FREEMAN

Printing Office

Is the place to get your

JOB PRINTING

Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competition. We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

With Fast Presses and New Type

We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very

Lowest Cash Prices.

Nothing but the best material is used and our work speaks for itself. We are prepared to print on the shortest notice

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, BUSINESS CARDS TAGS, BILL HEADS, MONTHLY STATEMENTS ENVELOPES, LABELS, CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS CHECKS, NOTES, DRAFTS, RECEIPTS BOND WORK, LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND HOP AND PARTY INVITATIONS ETC.

We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman

EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

LADIES!

Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the *Monk Publishing Co.*, 528 and 530 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated **"Ladies' Books."** It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send postpaid a full set of their famous house hold game **Verba.**

Forten cents they will also send a book containing complete words of "The Mikado," and music of its most popular songs, together with ten exquisite chromo cards.

QUINEPTUS!

A very pleasing, harmless glycyrrhized aromatic compound for disguising the taste of quinine and other bitter drugs, either solid or fluid. Price, 75 Cents per Pint Bottle. Prescribed by thousands of physicians in Europe and America. Formula accompanies every bottle. For Sale by Druggists.

Manufactured by

The Academic Pharmaceutic Co., LONDON AND NEW YORK.

532—536 WASHINGTON ST., NEW YORK CITY.

ROYAL ELIXIR.

An elegant English pharmaceutic preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles: the result of over twenty-five years of most eminent scientific research.

Approved by the highest medical authorities in use in the hospitals in every part of Europe. Especially helpful to ladies, children and people of sedentary habits.

Entirely vegetable; free from harmful drugs.

In Handsome Packages, Price 50 Cts.

Prepared solely by

The Royal Pharmaceutic Co. LONDON AND NEW YORK,

Chemists by appointment to Her Majesty the Queen and to the Royal Family.

NEW YORK BRANCH: 130, 132, 134 Charlton St.

ROYAL PILLS.

Same medicinal properties as ROYAL ELIXIR, in boxes, 30 pills to box, for 25 cents.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

REMEMBER THE BIG FOUR!

Vinegar Bitters CORDIAL, delicious taste, 50c.
Vinegar Bitters POWDERS, 50 doses, 50c.
Vinegar Bitters, new style, pleasant taste, $1.00
Vinegar Bitters, old style, bitter taste, $1.00

The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

The past fifth of a Century the Leading Family Medicine of the World.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL

PURELY CALIFORNIA

DR. WALKER'S EUREKA

VINEGAR BITTERS

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is a Harmless, Positive Cure

for the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, also Spinal Weakness and Leucorrhœa.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks the tendency to cancerous humors.

It removes faintness, flatulency, weakness of the stomach, cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, also that feeling of Bearing down, causing pain, weight, and backache.

It acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system under all circumstances.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

A TRUE PHILOSOPHER.

It Was a Case That Called for Courage of the Spartan Order.

Robert Grant, in Scribner's Magazine, defines by an incident what he calls "a thorough-going, square-trotting philosopher." This is his illustration, necessarily shortened. Possibly lovers of fishing will agree that not even the most unmerciful curtailing could deprive it of force.

I remember taking little Fred, my eldest son, to skate with me one winter's afternoon on a suburban pond. He did famously for a tyro, but we both wearied at last of his everlasting strife to maintain the perpendicular, and I was conscious of a rush of joy when he became completely absorbed in watching a man who was fishing for pickerel through a hole in the ice.

"Caught anything?" asked he.

"Nope."

"Had a bite?"

"Nope."

"How long you been fishing?"

"An hour."

As I glided away light-heartedly on the delicious curves of the outer edge, I reflected that he was evidently a persevering pot-hunter who would not be easily discouraged, and that I could count upon his engrossing the attention of my offspring for a considerable period.

Accordingly, I was surprised, some five minutes later, to observe the fisherman shambling across the pond toward the shore. A moment afterward I learned what had happened.

The horny-handed pot-hunter, having presently pulled a solitary pickerel out upon the ice and freed it from his hook, turned aside to cut another piece of bait; whereupon my hopeful picked up the fish and popped it back into his native element without so much as a syllable of commentary; and thereupon he of the horny hand, having realized the situation in its terrible entirety, pulled up his line, shovelled back the particles of ice into the hole, and betook himself upon his shambling way without a word.

Not a word, mark you! The only alternative was child-murder or silence, and my pot-hunter chose the simplest form of the dilemma.

"I thought the fish would like it," said little Fred, when interrogated upon the subject.

MADAGASCAR SEDAN CHAIRS.

Their Playful Bearers and Unfortunate Passenger.

Four men at a time carry the passenger, always keeping step. The men on the left side support the pole on the right shoulders, holding it with their right hands; those on the right side have their heads between the poles, the right-hand pole resting on their right shoulders, while with their left hands they catch hold of their companions' right wrists, and so steady each other.

Every half-minute, without slackening their pace, they throw the filanzana onto the shoulders of four others, who in anticipation, have been running on ahead so that there should be no pause. They were a bright and cheery set of people, never ceasing to laugh and chatter the whole day, and were like a lot of big children out for a game of ball—the unfortunate passenger being the ball. The sailor's description of his camel-ride over the Bayuda desert that the beast played cup-and-ball with him the whole way, and only missed him twice—would have been equally suitable to this mode of traveling.

The bearers are of a higher class and generally younger than the baggage porters, and are specially trained to keep up a fast rate of traveling day by day. The latter have, as a rule, enormous bumps on their shoulders, which I have read are hereditary, but my own opinion is that their growth on each individual is the result of the constant friction of the long bamboos on which they swing their loads.

DOESN'T INVENT BY ACCIDENT.

Edison Decides on Reaching a Certain Result and Works Until It Comes.

His genius comes near to justifying that definition of the word which makes it an infinite capacity for taking pains, says a writer in the Review of Reviews. "Are your discoveries often brilliant intuitions? Do they come to you while you are lying awake nights?" I asked him.

"I never did anything worth doing by accident," he replied, "nor did any of my inventions come indirectly through accident, except the phonograph. No, when I have fully decided that a result is worth getting, I go ahead on it and make trial after trial until it comes. I have always kept strictly within the lines of commercially useful inventions. I have never had any time to put on electrical wonders, valuable simply as novelties to catch the popular fancy." And he named in distinction some noted electricians who had made their reputations through the pyrotechnics of the profession.

"What makes you work?" I asked with real curiosity. "What impels you to this constant, tireless struggle? You have shown that you care comparatively nothing for the money it makes and you have no particular enthusiasm in the attending fame."

"I like it," he answered, after a moment of puzzled expression, and then he repeated his reply several times, as if mine was a proposition that had not occurred to him before. "I like it. I don't know any other reason. You know some people like to collect stamps. Anything I have begun is always on my mind and I am not easy while away from it until it is finished. And then I hate it."

"Hate it?" I asked, struck by his emphatic tones.

"Yes," he affirmed, "when it is all done and is a success I can't bear the sight of it. I haven't used a telephone in ten years and I would go out of my way any day to miss an incandescent light."

An Early Religious Rite.

The Friday fasting of the early Christian church was simply a modification of the Jewish weekly fasts, the custom of observing which grew up probably in the most post-exile period of Jewish history. These fasts, said to be in commemoration of Moses' ascent to Sinai and his descent therefrom, were not obligatory on the Jews, but were observed pretty generally. The early Christians did not cease to be Jews because they followed Christ, so they maintained their old customs and fastings. So, too, the Catholic church obtained the fast day; and in keeping with its custom of retaining the heathen or non-Christian ceremonies under Christian conditions, the church soon proposed the Friday fast in memory of Christ's death. The custom of Friday fast was maintained by the early Christians without any special idea on their part, so that it is probably impossible to say when it ceased to be a relic of Judaism and became a mark or duty of Christianity.

Live Toad in a Hailstone.

A hailstorm visited Pawtucket, R. I., and caused plenty of excitement. One woman picked up a large hailstone and allowed it to melt in her hand. She thought something was inside the little piece of frozen rain, but was surprised to find when all had melted a little live toad or frog in her hand. There is a general belief that a great many pebbles came down with the hail.